The Centre Reporter.

VOLUME { OLD SERIES, XL. NEW SERIES, XVI.

CENTRE HALL, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1883.

NO. 52

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R.

"A. K. M." finds raising a greased Grant pole as difficult as catching a greased pig.

The Republican convention to nominate candidates for president and vice-president will be held at Chicago, June 3.

Read prospectus of "The World" in another column. The "World" under its present management has greatly improved in every respect and is now the ablest and best edited democratic journal in the United States. It contains the latest telegraphic news from all parts of the world and discusses all questions of the day with clearness and spice.

THE R. R. COMMITTEE MEETING.

The demand of the Penn'a railroad upon our people for an additional $25,000,to complete our road has been received with a howl of indignation from Lewisburg to Tyrone—and justly too, because the people from Montandon to the Potter township line have paid every cent of their obligations, stock, guarantee bond, guaranteed right of-way, and whatever was asked originally of them.

The Company admitted this in their interview with our committee on Tuesday of last week.

Our money—some $200,000—was spent to grade the road, and then the railroad company abandoned it to the ravages of the elements for near eleven years, and now they would have us pay again for repairing what resulted from their own neglect. Our people have a right to feel indignant over such an unjust demand.

The present Penn'a railroad directors say to us they "are ignorant of the whole matter and that it was the work of former boards and all new to them and that the thing should consequently take a new start, and the first thing in order would be that the local people guarantee to subscribe $25,000 which is to be spent again in overhauling the neglected road-bed."

The Company alleges they are responsible for nothing, and stand behind the Lewisburg, Centre & Sp. Cr. Company as the big bugaboo to blame in the matter. This strikes us like one of the great trees of California trying to hide behind a huckleberry stalk. President Roberts thought the fault might lie with the directors along the line not pressing the interests of our road and permitting it to be smothered. This is rough on the local directors and they have the floor to tell our people what they did when in Philadelphia every year, whether they smiled with the smilers down there, or pricked them with thorns to do justice to our people—if the latter, it knocks out that dodge at least.

Our people have a right to be angered—they have been robbed and swindled out of lands and great sums of money and deceived in promises by somebody, and there may have been aiders and abettors outside of Philadelphia in that kind of work; yet we trust not, and hope that such grave suspicions are unfounded.

We are not going to give it up yet—if we must die we will do it with a struggle. Let our people hammer away now until the road is made. Let us still insist upon its completion.

The secretary of the treasury transmitted to congress estimates of appropriations needed for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1885. The amount estimated as required for all the expenses of the government is $283,125,305, which is $22,323,282 less than the aggregate appropriations for the present fiscal year and $57,154,857 less than the sum called for in the estimates submitted last year. The appropriations for the present fiscal year, including deficiencies and miscellaneous, aggregated $305,448,387, the estimates on which these appropriations were based calling for $340,280,162.

Altoona *Advance*: During our recent trip to Centre county we had the pleasure of meeting Ex-Senator Peale, of Lock Haven. It was through Mr. Peale's work and management that the Vanderbilt railroad system has been run into Clinton, Centre and Clearfield counties, opening up vast fields of coal, iron and lumber, and causing the expenditure of millions of dollars.

Ex Senator Peale is one of the best lawyers and most eloquent men in Pennsylvania. When in the State Senate he made one of the best speeches in favor of labor there. He is a Democrat and if his party would put such men in front it would not long remain a minority party in Pennsylvania

Perfect health depends upon a perfect condition of the blood. Pure blood conquers every disease and gives new life to every decayed or affected part. Strong nerves and perfect digestion enables the system to stand the shock of sudden climatic changes. An occasional use of Brown's Iron Bitters will keep you in a perfect state of health. Don't be deceived by other iron preparations said to be just as good. The genuine is made only by Brown Chemical Company, Baltimore, Md. Sold by all dealers in medicines.

President Roberts expressed the opinion to our committee that the abandonment and neglect of our road was not a fault of the Penn'a railroad company. He thinks it may have been the fault of our own directors along the line not looking after the interests of our road. As we can't just see it, nevertheless we say to Jim Coburn and others "along the line," you have the floor now.

WHO TOOK FULL PAY?

THOSE WHO OPPOSED PAY.

Some of the Representatives who had been loudest in their denunciation of the bill granting full pay were among the foremost in the rush upon the Treasury and surprised everybody by their inconsistency in grasping, if not all the cash that they could get, at least as much as they could take without entirely disregarding the question of honor. Buttermore, of Fayette; Donahue, of Philad.; Neely, of Clarion, all Democrats, who voted to sustain the Governor's veto, hurried to the Treasury after breakfast and took every cent called for by their warrants. Amerman, of Lackawana, the spokesman of the administration in the House, drew pay for Lord's day, sham session days, no session days and all other days, except recess. All that he handed back to the Treasury was $110. Hasson, of Venango, chairman of the appropriation committee, who, also, was among the most vigorous opponents of the salary grab, followed Amerman's example. Nicholson, too, the author of many Democratic apportionment bills, whose vote against passing the appropriation over the Governor's veto was regarded as an indication that he would give the State a big slice of his warrant, took all but $110.

ONLY THE RECESS MONEY.

Of the other members who supported the veto, Adams, of Huntingdon; Bierer, of Westmoreland; Engleman, of Northampton; Horne, of Cambria; Jenkins, of Luzerne; Lorah, of Berks; McCormick, of Montour, all Democrats, handed back only the recess allowance, Adams and Bierer throwing in their mileage also. The only supporters of the veto who returned large sums were Crawford, Democrat, of Philadelphia, who presented his entire warrant to the State; Landis, Republican, of Lancaster, who cut off $820, and Gilmore, Democrat, of Fayette, the successor of Dukes, who handed back $208.50. The remaining of the twenty-five members who sustained the Governor—Deitrich, of Lycoming; Gates, of Venango; M. M. Hayes, of York; Martin, of Mercer; Merry, of Clinton; Geo. Morgan and A. H. Morgan, of Philadelphia; Riland, of Northumberland, and Taylor, of Clearfield, all Democrats, have not yet presented their warrants. Of the four Senators who opposed the passage of the appropriation bill—Gordon, Laird Hess and Vandegrift, Democrats—all but Laird have been at the treasury, Gordon giving every cent to the State, but Hess and Vandergrift returning only $150 and $160, respectively. Senator Adams, of Philadelphia, who was not present, wrote to Chief Clerk Cochran, saying he will deduct $600 from his warrant.

THAT $25,000.

A sample of public opinion along the line:

It is an outrage.—Col. Eli Slifer.

It's very mean.—Cornelius, Lewisburg *Chronicle*.

It's an insult added to injury.—John Irwin, Jr.

It's an outrage and there's no honor about them.—Col. D. G. Bush.

A robbery and a swindle, &c.—By scores of others.

A ——d outrage.—Gov. Curtin.

It's all poppy-cock, all poppy-cock.—Col. Jas. Milliken.

The Butler, Pa., court-house was burned last week. Uncle Jake Zeigler was not devoured by the flames—now what was the use of having that fire?

Eighteen hundred bills were already introduced in Congress. If the apple crop turns out as well next year cider will be cheap.

How the bosses have risen: Blaine, Conkling, Don Cameron, and Gen Sherman have all become grandfathers within a few weeks.

The Morning *Patriot* gives clerk Meek a warm send-off on the discharge of his duties.

The Lock Haven *Express*, of 15, says: Work on the Beech Creek, Clearfield & South-Western Railroad is being pushed very rapidly at present, about half a mile of track being laid each day. Eight miles of track have been laid between Mill Hall and Beech Creek, and if the work is pushed as rapidly as it has been the road will probably be completed by April 1st, 1884. At present about two hundred and twenty-five men are employed ballasting and one hundred laying track. The men are principally Sweeds and are generally better workmen than Italians.

The Danville *Intelligencer* thinks the prospects are good for the L. & T. R. R. being completed from Montandon to Danville. It says that "it would prove the most direct and shortest route from the North Branch to Pittsburg and the great west."

Yes, so it would, if the link west of Spring Mills were completed.

Gov. Curtin introduced a bill into Congress for the retirement of Gen. Meigs; also to increase the pension of one-armed and one-legged soldiers.

The State Grange met at Harrisburg last week. The resolutions adopted demand that technical instruction in agriculture be included among the common school studies and that the State College be restored to the designs of its originators; they declare against discriminations by railroad companies; denounce the Legislature for its failure to apportion the State; favor the equalization of taxes and ask Congress to encourage the cultivation of sugar.

Leonard Rhone, Master of State Grange, and deputy Jas. Weaver, were present from this county.

Last week Gov. Pattison, faithful to his duties, addressed a letter to the Auditor General asking for a detailed statement of the disbursement of the contingent fund of the two houses of the Legislature during the extra session. The object is not stated, but there are rumors of crookedness.

Col. Eli Slifer is one of the directors along the line of the road who, president Roberts thinks, may have neglected its interests and thereby caused its abandonment. How about this, Col. Slifer, your word will weigh five tons in the matter? are you big enough for the big corporation to hide itself behind you?

Who wants a railroad-bed, graded, culverts built, along fine scenery, plenty of church steeples within view, in a rich ore country, through a population that sticks to its obligations, etc.? Can be had by any party that will equip it. For further information apply in Pennsvalley. Where's Vanderbilt?

——Come to Adamsen's lecture, on eve of 24. See another col. Don't miss a literary treat.

THOUGHTS FOR CHRISTMAS.

At this season of the year, when the Christian world is celebrating the nativity of our Saviour, our thoughts are directed to our Lord Jesus Christ at that time when He came literally and personally a stranger into this world. In that day He was a stranger. The world did not receive Him. "He was in the world and the world was made by Him and the world knew Him not. He came unto His own, and his own received him not." In that Judean town he found no shelter. He was wrapped "in swaddling clothes" by the virgin-mother, and "laid in a manger, because there was no room in the inn." He was a stranger, indeed, in the world. Long was He expected, heralded by the prophets of centuries; yet when he came He was not recognized, unknown—the world's door shut against Him! But it has not been ever so. Even in those days some heirs received Him. Some shepherds from the fields came with joy to behold, lying in an humble manger, the child who was to be the Saviour—Christ the Lord. And the wisemen of the East hastened to fall down before Him and offer Him gifts and their worship; and some aged and devout souls, who had waited in faith for the consolation of Israel, blessed God when the saw the child Jesus, and uttered, in pious gratitude, "Lord, now lettest thou thy servants depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation." And there were the disciples and the apostles and the faithful women who followed our Lord in the world, who loved Him and received Him in their humble homes. But these are not all who, when the Lord was a stranger, have taken Him in. No; to the company of the righteous one when in the day of judgment stand at the King's right hand, the Lord says, "I was a stranger, and ye took me in." And the righteous ones were not alone those who had lived on earth in our Savior's time, but were those gathered out of every nation and age and country, who extended this act of mercy to the least of their brethren, had done it unto the Lord. We receive the Lord in another way to-day, besides the literal housing of Him as a man in the natural world. He says in His Word that He stands at the door now and ever, knocking and waiting for admission. And if any man open, He says, "I will come in unto him, and sup with him and he with me." Christ is in heaven, yet is He very close to us on earth. He who made the world and is God alone is yet to-day in the world and the world knows Him not. "There standeth one among us whom we know not"—now as in the day of John the Baptist. He it is who alone baptizeth our hearts with His Holy Spirit of truth and with the fire of divine love. And because we know Him not, because we think of God as dwelling afar off in heaven and not near us on earth, because we know not of His divine humanity, which embraces all men and is near to all, therefore is this present Christ a stranger. Christ comes to us now a stranger, disguised under the cloak of our common humanity, that we may in freedom, without compulsion, learn to love and serve our fellow-men. He comes in the form of the common practical precepts of the Divine Word, the laws of Charitable and righteous living—man with his fellow-man here on earth. No duty so common-place or mean in the eyes of men; no impulse to good; no gentle act or expression of affection or pity or compassion; no word of forgiveness and reconciliation; no withholding from an evil or blasphemous word, or from an uncharitable opinion or utterance; no little way-side word, or deed of encouragement, or help, or consolation; nay, finally, no trustful and prayerful act of resignation, wherein we accept cheerfully from God the lowly, toilsome way of patient endurance which He has laid before our feet;—but, in so doing, the Lord Jesus has come to us as a stranger, and we have taken Him in. So does the Lord desire to be taken into our hearts—freely, willingly, we opening the door, not in fear, but gladly and warmly, as to receive an humble guest who has no claim on us but that of the brotherhood of all in the love of God. The noblest sentiment of humanity is appealed to in the befriending of strangers, heaven and the love of God flow down into such an act with mighty power. But above the natural duties of hospitality there is a spiritual act of hospitality, or receiving as a stranger one of the least of the Lord's brethren. The Lord's brethren are in the widest sense our neighbors, and this means all to whom we can do good. When we seek the good of our neighbor, personally; when we seek the good of the church, or of the country, then are we truly serving the Lord and loving him. For the Lord is present in his own goodness, and there is no one good but God—that is, all goodness is from Him. Spiritual hospitality then, consists in our befriending and helping, and unselfishly devoting ourselves to that which is good—not simply to that which we like or prefer, for these are not stars, but old intimates, but to the good which comes from heaven, which is contained in every precept of our religion which may be sought out and kindly fostered by us in our fellow-men, and which comes to us a stranger and is the Lord himself in divine humanity, coming to us in the humble guise of our earthly duties toward ourselves and one another. It is the Lord's heavenly good that is concealed in every act of true piety, charity and resistance of evil. And this is the brother we are to take into our hearts as a stranger. Do so, and in the judgment we will learn that we have been loving and serving the Lord himself, who is the only God and the source of all goodness. We receive God's good into our hearts and lives when we take in to our homes the brethren; yes, Christ the Lord in whatever form. God's goodness always comes as a stranger, for our natural hearts at first neither know nor love it. The unselfish motive, the desire to do our simple duty in the sight of God, the resolution to deny self, the exercise of the heavenly virtues of patience and forgiveness, the willingness to cease from some evil thing in our life—this comes not at first with the familiar smile of a friend to be greeted and ushered in with joy. No! As a stranger do these heavenly motives of goodness come down and stand knocking at our heart's door. Who will take them in? Who will, this Christmas, open the door to this Guest from heaven, this stranger to the sinful household, come to save, here present in the dress of earthly humility? Who will open to Him that He may come in and sup with us and we with Him?

"Knocking, knocking, ever knocking!
Who is there?
'Tis a pilgrim, strange and kingly,
Never such was seen before;—
Ah, sweet soul, for such a wonder
Undo the door."

F.

We will mail a sample copy of the "Chicago Weekly News" to our subscribers. Every subscriber can get it free 6 months by paying the Reporter one year in advance, if he prefers that to a credit of 2 months extra on the Reporter. We will send the "Chicago Weekly News" FREE ONE YEAR to any old subscriber who will pay the Reporter one year in advance and secure us a new subscriber with advance pay for one year, and will also send the "Chicago Weekly News" six months free to the new name. 19d3

— If you want fine candies for the holidays, just go to Cedars, Bellefonte, who have just unpacked the finest stock ever brought to this county, and cheap. also fruits and nuts in endless variety, and the finest white grapes.

Finest assortment of toilet articles for Holiday presents, at Zellers, Bellefonte. 2

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A RACE FOR A BRIDE

A Belle Agrees to Marry Two Suitors on the Same Day.

The Pennsylvanian Seizes the Prize. The Virginian's Hot Pursuit. Police Aid Appealed to. Joy and Despair.

BALTIMORE, Md., Dec. 11.—Miss Fannie Zimmerman, a very pretty young lady, a belle in society here, the daughter of Mr. George J. Zimmerman, a builder residing at No. 159 West Biddle street, was married today. The wedding caused a sensation which will make her name famous for many years as the heroine of one of the most laughable and exciting elopements that ever occurred in this country. Her little escapade is a decided warning to coquettes, as it caused her no end of alarm, made the whole city laugh, caused the arrest of one of her suitors for threatening to kill another, and overwhelmed her family with embarrassment.

Among her numerous admirers she had two who occupied almost similar places in her heart. Both were brimful of love and both were handsome and rich.

Mr. Henry Hammond was an F. F. V. and resided in Petersburg, Va., while Frank J. Hellen, of Uniontown, Pa, was all that could be desired as a lover. She became engaged to both, keeping them apart by a piece of feminine strategy. Once early in their courtship they met, and Mr. Hammond, who was the larger of the two, offered to whip Mr. Hellen within an inch of his life if he continued his marked attention to the one be regarded as his own true love. She was afraid to let them meet at her house after that, for fear the threat would be put into execution. When one would call she would wear his engagement ring only, and when the other came she favored him in a similar way. Why she let such an embarrassing state of affairs continue is best known to herself. She had, however, set December 10 as the happy day, concluding, as a last resource, to accept the fellow who came first, and leave the unfortunate last one to swallow his chagrin the best he could.

Bright and early this morning each gentleman arrived in the city, prepared to wed the object of his affections. It seems that Mr. Hellen was first on the ground, and with the foresight peculiar to persons born north of the Mason and Dixie line, half suspected the true condition of affairs, and determined to be the first in the field. So, procuring a license from the clerk of the common pleas court, he procured a carriage and drove to the residence of his betrothed. Luck was with him. He was the first at the door. He saw Miss Zimmerman in the parlor. She confessed hurriedly to him her situation. He was prepared. "Fly at once and we'll get married, which will settle the matter," said he. She consented, and without any ado got her hat and entered the carriage and was soon en route to the parson's.

Just as they drove off up came No. 2. Too late the situation dawned upon him. He saw all. His Virginia blood was up and he quickly determined not to be foiled in that manner. A hasty council of war was held with his hack driver, who, stimulated with promises of a handsome reward, allowed he would overtake the couple or break down the turnout.

Jumping to his seat, he lashed his horses, and the terrified animals dashed off down the street, the coach thundering after, arousing the entire neighborhood by the excitement. The first driver, seeing he was pursued, whipped up his horses, but lover No. 2 came on like an avenging Nemesis, and slowly gained on them. Mr. Hellen, in the first carriage, grew apprehensive as the pursuers gained on them, for he remembered that he was the smaller of the two, and had not forgotten his rival's numerous threats. Just as they were passing the western police station a happy thought struck him. He ordered the driver to stop, and entering the station quickly informed the magistrate that he was being pursued by a man who had threatened his life. A warrant was issued and he re-entered his carriage and drove off, just as Hammond and his foaming steeds hurried up. The police seized the animals and arrested the unlucky Virginian who, despite his protestations and struggles, was dragged into the station, where he became so violent that he had to be locked up in a cell and a watch was set over him.

In the meanwhile the Pennsylvania man had found a minister and was married. Later in the afternoon a hearing on the charge preferred against Mr. Hammond was heard before Police Magistrate Rhodes. Mr. Hellen withdrew the charge of threatening to kill, but preferred that of threatening assault, whereupon the prisoner was released on security to keep the peace.

Mr. Hammond is greatly affected by this sudden destruction of his hopes. He left home with such happy anticipations that now, as he realizes the bitter truth of his defeat, he is ashamed to return. He is very handsome and much sympathy for him is expressed. His friends are keeping him away from his rival for fear he may do him some injury.

The Diamond Field.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 15.—H. V. Lucas, of the Lucas Wainwright club, the prime mover of the new union association, is now creating a stir in baseball circles. He arrived here and held a conference with Justus Thorner, ex-president of the Cincinnati club, and leading spirits of the new union team to be organized here. The gentlemen were closeted a long time at the Gibson house, perfecting the arrangements, securing a team of good players to represent Cincinnati. Lucas says there is not the slightest doubt that Cincinnati will be admitted, and that with clubs at St. Louis, Chicago, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, it will be good enough to open up with. Lucas goes to Philadelphia on Monday to attend the association meeting.

You cannot find a single individual in Centre county who will say he ever was imposed upon in any article of clothing purchased at the Philad. Branch. If you want fair dealing, honest goods, low prices, and a guarantee that the clothing you buy is as represented, always go the Philad. Branch, and you are sure of the best bargains Lewis & Co. keep neither shoddy or worthless auction trash.

No auction trash at Garmans. 3

Charles Seltyre, Wrightsville, Pa. says: I used Brown's Iron Bitters as a tonic and it did more for me than I thought it would.

A beautiful present for a lady—a white Pongee with muffler, at Garmans.

"Don't Spill the Milk."

"There is no use crying over spilled milk," says the old saw. If you are not only bald, but have no life in the roots of your hair, there is no use crying over that, either. Take both time and yourself by the forelock while there is a forelock left. Apply Parker's Hair Balsam to your hair before matters get worse. It will arrest the falling off of your hair and restore its original color, gloss and softness. It is a perfect dressing withal, clean, richly perfumed, cools and heals the scalp.

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At the entrance of the new year the new WORLD desires to express its gratitude for the hearty welcome it has received and the magnificent success it has already achieved. Its welcome comes from the people. Its success is their work. They have endorsed its merits by more than trebling its circulation in six months, and by doubling its advertisements. For this they are entitled to our warm thanks.

No Democrat ought to be happy without THE WORLD. We call upon our Democratic friends in every town and hamlet in the Union to START CLUBS FOR THE WEEKLY. They will get the ablest, brightest and cheapest newspaper in the country, as well as an earnest and steadfast missionary of pure and true Democracy.

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ALL FOR NOTHING.

Why the Doctor was Disgusted, and what Might have been done Without Him.

"Well, wife," said Dr. E——, as he entered his house, which was situated in a cosy village in central New York, "I have got back from a long and dreary ride away down among the mountains, and all to no purpose whatever. The messenger said the man wouldn't live till morning, when the fact is he had only an ordinary attack of colic. If the simpletons had only had enough sense to put a BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER on his stomach he would have been all right in an hour or two. But some folks are slow to learn," added the old physician, swallowing the cup of steaming tea which his wife had just poured for him.

Doctor E—— was right, yet people do learn, even though slowly. The rapidly increasing use of Benson's plaster proves this beyond question, and the good doctors are certain to save much of their needless toil. In all diseases capable of being affected by a plaster of Benson's acts efficiently and at once. The genuine have the word "Capcine" cut in the centre. Price, 25 cents. Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York. d&w

BOOKS.

The books I love you will not find
  On narrow shelves arranged,
Beneath the sky they open lie,
  And oft the type is changed.

Oft by the streams, where thrilling words
  Are set to music wild,
And space abounds with sylvan sounds
  That charmed me when a child.

Within the wood, where song is rife,
  'Mid branches intertwined,
Thro' the blue haze I silent gaze
  On pages intertwined.

One dreary moor, on mountain side,
  And by the lone sea shore;
Or turn the leaves where autumn's sheaves
  Are full of wondrous lore.

At eve the page lies open still,
  In the mysterious night,
The ancient book on which I look,
  Gleams in the star's pale light.

In cottage homes, in halls of wealth,
  The books I love abound,
A hand divine has traced each line
  Above, below, around!

ON THE RIVER.

"So Vane is at his old tricks again. If I were that girl's father or brother I should be inclined to express my opinion of his tactics pretty strongly."

"Is that Miss Elliot? I have noticed him by her side more than half the evening—but, if I may judge from the lady's expression, his attentions are not otherwise than acceptable."

"Splendidly handsome girl, isn't she? Alice Hargreaves, the new beauty, is not a patch upon her in my opinion."

"Handsome enough—for those who admire that style—great Eastern eyes and Juno-like figure. For my own part I prefer something softer and more feminine."

"So apparently did Vane yesterday morning. He was sitting in the park under Mrs. Fairfax's parasol for over an hour and a half. How a proud girl like Blanche Elliot can stand such an open rivalry passes my comprehension."

"Mrs. Fairfax? The widow of Jack Fairfax, of the artillery?"

"Even so—Nina Forrester that was. You must remember her, Graham—a pretty little fair-haired thing who looks as if a puff of wind would blow her away. She is awfully well off—Jack took good care of that, poor old chap! And really she looks hardly more than a child still, though she has a little girl, as pretty as herself, over five years old."

"And she is flirting with young Vane, you say?"

"Flirting! She is the veriest little flirt in England. Her villa at Twickenham is a paradise for that kind of amusement. Sloping lawn down to the river—boat always ready—strawberries and cream—and a pretty little hostess so charmed to see you it you run down for a breath of fresh air on a hot afternoon. She has been up in town this week, staying with her brother, but was to go home yesterday.

During this last speech Colonel Grahame's attention had been chiefly bestowed upon Miss Elliot and the countenance of the man who is so assiduously bending over her.

It is a very good-looking face—a face which one of Sir Reginald Vane's dog-loving friends has sometimes likened to to a Gordon setter, with dark, lustrous eyes and delicate profile—and if there are weak lines marring the mouth and chin they are concealed by the black silky mustache which covers both. He is a popular man, especially with the women, who easily learn to call him "Reggie," and smile over the rather free-and-easy compliments which have a charm of their own when uttered in that low musical murmur. In fact, a drawing-room pet of the nineteenth century, such as one meets with here and there in the course of every season.

Of a very different type is Leslie Grahame, the man who, standing in the door-way, has been listening to the careless remarks of a gossiping acquaintance. Of Scottish descent and with a ruggid cast of features common to that nation, he might, except for his commanding height, pass unnoticed in the crowd assembled at Lady Hetherington's 'At Home.' But probably, on Aldershot field-day, a spectator would pick out the cavalry officer who sits his horse so gallantly (though three fingers of his bridle hand are gone, and he is fain to wind the charger's reins areund his wrist) as an object of curiosity.

For do not other medals besides those so lately won in Egypt decorate his breast, and is there not some tale of danger and heroism, almost unparalled in the modern annals, connected with the cross earned at Ulundi?

Blanche Elliot, keen-witted in reading countenances, has singled him out this evening, and appeals to Vane with a half conscious laugh.

"Pray, who is that stern-looking man leaning against the door? He appears to take an interest in me—this is the second time I have caught him gazing this way."

"Is that so remarkable? I should have thought the occurrence too frequent and natural to attract your attention—although it is rather wonderful for Colonel Grahame to condescend to notice any one. His head is usually in the clouds."

"He looks out of place here, and he feels it. See he is 'sloping off,' as you say. Grahame—I remember the name a V. C., is he not?"

"Just so. A great hero in his way, but not a very amusing companion in ordinary life. I only know him by sight, however. But tell me once more, when and where am I to see you again?"

Miss Elliot was playing with her fan, and contrives with it to hide the color that for a moment overspreads her face at this question.

As she remains silent he repeats it more eagerly.

"You know my hours—I always ride in the evening during this hot weather—5 to 8—I shall probably do so to-morrow."

"To-morrow?" Vane's handsome face betrays evident disturbance. "I am afraid I shall be out of town. Very provoking—an old engagement with a relation."

"Why stoop to prevarication, Sir Reginald?" Blanche has risen now, and her dark eyes are flashing. "You are your own master. See, mamma is beckoning to me. Good-night. You will find it cool and pleasant on the river to-morrow." And with this parting shot she is gone; leaving Vane looking decidedly foolish, and, what is worse, unpleasantly conscious that he is looking so.

"By George!" he soliloquized, as he lit a cigar during his walk to the club. "How savage she can look when she pleases! Yet I don't know but that I admire her all the more—a flare-up shows off those magnificent eyes and the very fact of jealously betrays an interest in my movements. Still, the widow is decidedly pretty—and I have been down on my luck lately and sadly need a windfall. And I really believe she is fond of me, dear little soul!"

And Sir Reginald Vane's reflections not leading him to any satisfactory conclusion, the next afternoon finds him at Waterloo, taking a return ticket to Twickenham.

Five minutes' walk from the railroad station brings him to a charming little villa, with green lawn sloping down to the river, while from beneath a weeping ash a dainty little figure, emerging from the depth of a chaise lounge, comes with hand extended to meet him.

In her cool, white, summer draperies, and with the flickering sunbeams lighting up her great childish blue eyes and waves of pale golden hair, Mrs. Fairfax is as pleasant an object on a July day as any man's eye could rest upon. So Reggie Vane thinks, as, with a sigh and murmur of satisfaction, he sinks into a seat by her side, takes off his hat and helps himself uninvited from the fragrant pile of strawberries in the basket near at hand.

"Frightfully hot in London is it not?" asks his hostess sympathetically. "Even here Queenie and I have been able to do nothing but lounge about in the shade and eat strawberries. Where is the child, by-the-by."

A tiny counterpart of herself, giving promise of even greater beauty, here comes up, and presents a tiny hand to Vane; but when he attempts to kiss her she shakes her yellow curls over her face and struggles away.

"Why, Queenie, what have I done," he asks, half offended, yet too languid to go in pursuit of the baby coquette. The mother's silvery laugh rang out merrily.

"You forgot to take away the rose she gave you when you were last here. Never mind Queenie, you must forgive him now."

"And won't you bring me another in token of pardon?" as the rosebud mouth meets his half reluctantly. Queenie hesitates, but finally conquered by that winning voice and smile, goes off in quest of the desired gift.

"And now, Monsieur," says the little woman, leaning back on her cushions, and surveying her visitor through the large innocent blue eyes, "how has the world been using you since last we met? Come, give an account of yourself. Where were you last night?"

"Dined at the St. Elmos'. Stupid affair, and intolerably hot—and no one worth speaking to."

"Miss Eliot was not there!" this in a careless little tone of inquiry.

"No, I took in one of the girls of the house, who had not two words to say for herself."

"And who left the field open for your eloquence! Come, Reggie, dont be cross; take some more strawberries. I want you to amuse me now you are here. Where did you go afterwards?"

"To a couple of stupid crushes—really a barbarous institution in this weather. Lady Hetherington's rooms were tolerably cool, however.

"And you enjoyed yourself there? It is hardly like you to honor an evening rout when there is no dancing—unless some special attraction tempted you."

"And how could that be when you were at Twickenham?"

"Well meant, my friend, but hardly so gracefully expressed as I should have expected from you. Queenie, darling, run in to ask why they don't bring tea,"

"Here it comes—and confound it!—another visitor. Why cannot that butler of yours learn discretion?"

"Because I prefer to exercise my own," replies Mrs. Fairfax. And the little figure is drawn up, and the baby face takes an expression for a moment which warns Vane he has gone too far.

"Who would have thought," he murmurs into his beard, "that the little pussy cat could show such claws?"

Meanwhile Mrs. Fairfax has risen and moves forward to receive her guest. The servant mumbles a name which she does not catch, and she lifts her pretty appealing eyes in some perplexity to the stranger's face.

Something she reads in that grave, bronzed countenance brings back old memories—recalling a time long passed away, before poor Jack Fairfax won her with his hasty, impetuous tale of love—before she had, as it were, leaped suddenly from childhood into the glare and excitement of a spoiled beauty's life. Nor is the dream dispelled when the visitor speaks, unconsciously softening his deep tones with the gentleness he would have used in addressing a child.

"You have not forgotten me, Mrs. Fairfax? I do not wonder—it is years since we met—and—"

"No, no," she suddenly cried, with a joyous clap of her hands. "You are Captain Grahame—my playfellow of long ago. I remember you quite well; but so much has happened since those days—"

"I know," he answered, gently, wondering whether the shadow in her blue eyes is caused by Jack's memory, or—as he looks at the handsome young fellow so evidently at home in this garden—by Jack's chosen successor. And then the two men glare at one another, after the fashion common to Englishmen when they meet for the first time, and are uncertain whether to be on friendly terms or to fly at each other's throats.

"Sir Reginald Vane—Captain—no, it is Colonel now, surely? I thought so—Colonel Grahame." And while a stiff bow is exchanged she proceeds to pour out the tea.

Vane renews his attentions to Queenie, but she from some perverse instinct of coquetry bestows all her favors upon the colonel, whose grave aspect would hardly prove attractive to children in general. Yet it melts into a kindly smile as, lifting the little one upon his knee, he glances from her face to that of her mother, older only by some eighteen years, and recalls the days when Nina Forrester had sat as confidingly on the knee of the shy young cornet.

"You will let me scull you up the river, Mrs. Fairfax?" says Vane, as he puts down his tea-cup. "I have not forgotten" (here his voice takes a more tender inflection) "our last experience to Hampton Court."

"Mrs. Fairfax looks doubtfully toward her other guest, who somewhat stiffly observes: "Don't let me be any hinderance to your plans. Or perhaps you will allow me to take an oar in your service?"

Vane's face darkens, but the widow claps her hands and answers gaily, "Capital! It would really have been hard work for one alone in this boat."

So Queenie runs to fetch her mother's hat, but at the last moment finds the charms of a favorite kitten's society irresistible, and selects to remain on terra firma herself.

Vane pulls stroke, and the boat glides smoothly away from the emerald bank and out into the glassy expanse of water, amid scores of others gayly laden with a similar freight, and looking as if playing their part in some holiday scene.

"This has been very hard on me," murmurs Vane, bending forward so that his words are audible to the fair steerer only. "My pleasant afternoon all spoiled because—"

"Because you are a foolish, self-willed boy," answers the little woman, who albeit some four years his junior, sometimes likes to play at maternal airs. "Come, shake off your fit of the blues! Be agreeable, and stay and dine with us."

"With us? Are you going" (very low) "to invite that fellow too?"

"Certainly I am. He is one of my very oldest friends"—("old enough!" grumbles Vane)—"and I have not seen him for years. We have heaps of things to say to one another."

"Then you will certainly get through them better uninterrupted," says Sir Reginald, in a spiteful sotto voice. Then aloud: "I am awfully sorry, Mrs. Fairfax, but I have just remembered that I am to dine out to-night. I am afraid I shall have to ask you to land me at Surbiton, so that I can get home by train. Steer more to the right, please; you are running us into that barge."

"What are you growing nervous?" and again that sweet, clear laugh rings out, and Vane grinds his teeth as he feels, rather than sees, that a grim smile is over-spreading the face behind him.

When Surbiton is reached at length he scarcely attempts to disguise his relief as he springs ashore.

"Good-bye! Many thanks, Mrs. Fairfax. I may come over again, soon."

"If you like—only it is best to give me notice beforehand, as I might be in London for the day. But, yes, come when you like. Any day this week," softening as she sees his face fall.

The colonel's heavy mustache has sustained sundry pulls during this colloquy, and his face is a shade graver than usual as he steps into the vacant seat and possesses himself of both oars. And with a vigorous stroke the boat is once more in motion, the widow's eye for the first time lights upon the maimed left hand, and she exclaims in dismay:

"When—how—did this happen?"

"In South Africa—long ago. Don't be afraid. My sculling may be somewhat clumsy, but I will promise to get you home in due course of time."

"Oh, I was not thinking of myself. But does it not hurt you? I am so sorry I did not know before Sir Reginald left us. Or stay—could I help you, I wonder?"

"With those tiny hands of yours? No, no, I am getting on perfectly well; but give that steam launch more space, or we shall get a tossing after she has passed."

A silence follows, during which both are busy with their own reflections. When Mrs. Fairfax lifts her eyes to her companion's face it is so grave that she exclaims in wonder:

"I was going to say, 'A penny for your thoughts,' but from the expression of your countenance yours must be weighty enough to be worth more. Won't you be generous and impart them gratis?"

A long pause, during which she leans over the side of the boat and idly dabbles one hand in the water.

"Take care," he says, warningly, "you will lose your rings."

"I have none on that hand except—"

She takes the little white fingers out of the water and gazes half sadly on the thick gold band—Jack's wedding-ring—placed there six years ago, and only eighteen months before Jack's own honest heart was still and cold.

Leslie Grahame is looking at it also, and somehow the sight nerves him to the next words he has to say.

"It is a long time since we met, is it not? I was riding with poor Jack when he bought that ring, and a few days later I had orders for India, and so I missed the wedding. But I did not forget my old friend or his bride—nor," he adds more gently, "did I forget you when sadder news reached me. Poor Jack," he says, dreamily, his thoughts busy with the boy friend of his youth, and in a manner forgetting that he is speaking to that friend's widow; "so young, so open-hearted and generous."

"All that and more,' she says, quickly; "he was too good for this cold, hard world. Ah me, to think that Jack, who was so strong, should have been taken and little me left to face life alone."

"You have your child." Unconsciously his tone has grown a little stern again.

"Darling Queenie! Yes. But it is dull sometimes, and one wants some one to consult—to lean on."

"And you think you find that some one in Reginald Vane?"

He is sorry the next moment after to have blurted out the words, but it is too late to recall them. She flashes a glance at him, and he meets it steadily, expecting to be assailed with a torrent of feminine wrath, but is takne back at meeting instead a sudden burst of tears.

"Mrs. Fairfax—what a brute I am—forgive me. I have lived so much alone that I have fallen into a dreadful habit of speaking my thoughts aloud."

"But how came you to have such thoughts?"

"Could I help it? Only last night I heard your names coupled together by the voice of common gossip, and to-day have I not seen some confirmation of the report? And I would not presume to find fault, though I was once not only Jack's friend, but almost a rough elder brother to you in the forgotten days of long ago."

"Not forgotten," murmurs a stifled voice; "only I wondered why you never came to see me."

"It was best not. I—— Jack loved and trusted me—his mentor—as he used to call me, poor boy! But now—now, Nina, I cannot but think of the old days when I see you about to take an irretrievable step with one whom I cannot think worthy—"

"You are jealous! Our grave colonel actually condescending to such weakness! And pray, may I ask, what makes you think Sir Reginald Vane unworthy—I don't say of little me—but of any good thing that the world can bestow?"

"His dishonorable conduct towards another woman. Forgive me, Nina—Heaven knows I would sooner bite my tongue out than say it—but he is playing a double part in this, making up to you for fortune, while his heart—what he has to give—belongs to Miss Elliot. I saw him by her side last night. I watched the looks and signs that passed between them, and I speak solemn truth when I say that I believe he has won that poor girl's affections, and that in sober earnest he cares for her. And now that I have said my say, and brought a cloud over the face I have always connected with heaven's sunshine, I will go my way, only asking that, as time softens your anger, you will try to think a little kindly of me. Here is your landing place."

And he pulls the boat into the tiny creek, and resting on his oars waits for her to spring ashore and give him his final dismissal. But Nina does not move. Her head is bent down and so overshadowed by her hat that he cannot read the expression of her faintly flushed face.

It seems an age to him before the silence is broken. At last—"Did you always think me a dreadful flirt?"

He is startled and taken unawares by the appealing tone. Fain would he answer a reassuring negative, but memories of the old days again rise before his mind—visions of the sweet little playmate grown suddenly into an exacting, vain piece of womanhood—of poor Jack's alternate raptures and despair in the days of his brief, ill-considered courtship—and the truth, the guiding star of Leslie Grahame's nature, compels him to answer:

"I don't think you could help it—some women are formed to be the torment of every man who comes near them—it was your nature to be sweet and lovable,"

"And now I am grown older and harder and care only for admiration, so that I could stoop to pick up a heart that belongs of right to another woman, Oh, Leslie, you thought this!"

"By heaven, I did you injustice," cries the colonel, in a burst of self-reproach, "I've been insulting you all this time and you have borne it like an angel—just as you used to in the old days when I was a big unmanly boy, and tyranized over you like the ruffian I was."

"And I liked you through it all." This was spoken very softly.

"Nina, Nina, do not drive me mad. You can do it—you always could—I went away years ago because I knew you cared for Jack."

"You did?"

"Was I not right? You would never have chosen me—the grave, stern Scotchman, fifteen years your senior—in preference to that bright, sunny-hearted lad. And now don't think, dear, that I have come back to harass you. I would not have seen you to-day, but that I could not bear to leave you unwarned of the gossip afloat. But now that you know, your woman's wit and your own brave little heart will prove your best defense. Good-bye, Nina. Say once that you forgive me—as you used to long ago."

"Leslie!"

It is well that the drooping branches of a weeping willow have made a secluded little bower of the landing place; well, too, that the gardner, coming down to moor the boat, does not arrive a minute sooner, or his astonished eyes might have seen what Queenie afterwards mysteriously reports: "My mammie crying, and Colonel Grahame comforting her, as mammie does when I tumble down, holding her hand on his shoulder and stroking her hair."

For Leslie Grahame's long-repressed tale of love has been spoken at last, and the little playfellow of early days—the prize which he gave up in bitter self-denial to his boy friend—has whispered to him the "yes," which, had he been more far-sighted, might have been spoken long ago and have spared him years of self-inflicted exile.

In Prussia the sale of poisonous and arsenical fly papers is only permitted to chemists and those who are authorized to deal in poisons. Such persons even are only permitted to sell them under the same regulations as must be observed in the sale of all poisons. These regulations require that a poison certificate be given with them, and also that the word "poisonous" be stamped upon them. In this country children have more than once been seriously injured by the poison upon fly-papers, carelessly sold without caution.

FODDER corn should be cut for curing just as the tassel blooms. If cut too early or too late the quality is injured.

Songs and Song Writing.

Justice Charles P. Daly read an interesting article on "Songs and Song Writing" before the New York Historical Society recently. He said at the outset that there was a great difference between things that were written for songs and songs that were really songs. The troubadours knew what a song was when they defined it as a piece of verse that is fit to be sung. It was what Milton happily called the marriage of music and words. To be a successful song writer one must be both a fine poet and possessed of a fine ear for music. It was this that made the brilliant lyric successes of Burns and Moore.

The Chief Justice considered musical instruments at length. Egyptian hieroglyphics proved, he said, that the oldest nations on the globe had these instruments and used them. How they used them was a mystery to modern people. Ancient mural paintings showed beyond a doubt, however, that the Egyptians had music for religious ceremonies and social entertainments. They were a lively, cheerful and gay people, who liked social enjoyment. Their instruments of music were prototypes of modern implements of melody. In a mausoleum in Thebes some time ago there was found a harp, with catgut strings, that had lain silent for 3,000 years. The moment a human hand swept the strings they gave forth the old delightful harmony. In their hieroglyphics the Egyptians also preserved their songs. One in particular was translated, and found the song of threshers who beat the wheat. Two Babylonian songs were recently discovered which Babylonian plowmen sang when driving the plow.

He next considered the troubadours. They flourished for 250 years. They were poets who carried the structure and rhythm of verse to an excellence that had never been surpassed. Their songs breathed an extraordinary devotion for women. But it was an ideal sentiment that would hardly do for the nineteenth century. As a knight the troubadour selected almost invariably another man's wife as the theme of his songs, and pledged his life to defend her from harm. The woman gave him a ring and a kiss in token that she accepted the devotion. The kiss was the first and last the troubadour ever got.

He described the characteristics of national music and songs. He said the Chinese sang between a squeak and scream, the Hindoos wailed, and the Arabs hired professional singers to sing for them. They ran after them and fell down in adoration, much the same as modern people do over operatic celebrities. The Dutch sang ballads. The Chief Justice expressed sorrow for Mr. Augustus Schell's sake that he could not speak more favorably of the Dutch songs, but truth compelled him to say they were very long. He would say that they were also patriotic, and that the Dutch put a good deal of enthusiasm into the singing—a good deal, that was to say, considering the singers were Dutchmen.

The Irish had produced some of the loveliest songs that ever were sung. A great composer once visited the land, and, hearing the early Irish airs, said, sadly, that they were the songs of a people who had lost their liberties. In "Robin Adair" an Irishman had produced the most popular air of the century. The song had a pathetic love story as its origin, and the hero of it really lived. He was Dr. Robin Adair, physician to George III.

Blindfold Chess.

When Dr. Zukerfort is not playing chess he is always ready to talk chess, and to a reporter who recently asked him in New York to explain the method by which he is able to play a number of blindfolded games at once, he said:

"Why, willingly. I was first taught the moves on a chessboard in 1860, when I was eighteen years old. I was at college studying the natural sciences. Soon after that I went to the University of Breslau, where there was a chess club, and where I was beaten nine out of every ten games I played. This was in June 1861. Then I began to study chess—in fact, I became infatuated with the game. I played in the day time and read chess books at night. By the following February there was no man living who could give me the odds of a knight. The great Anderson was in Breslau and we played together a great deal. In a series of twenty-four games in which he gave me the odds of a knight, I won twenty and drew two.

"In reading the chess books so much I discovered my capacity for carrying on a game as I read it, without looking at a board, in much the same way as a musician might read music. I cultivated the faculty, and finding that I could play one game blindfolded, I tried to play two games, and was successful. In January, 1868, I gave my first public exhibition of blindfold playing. I played seven games at that time, and afterwards nine games. I never played eight that I can remember. Gradually I run the number up from nine to twelve, and finally to sixteen. That is as many games as I have ever attempted blindfold, and no other player has ever done as much. I played the sixteen in the West End Chess Club of London, December 11, 1868, against sixteen of the strongest amateur players of the St. George's and and West End Clubs. I won twelve, drew three, and lost but one. The single winner was an American gentleman living in London, Mr. W. Ballard. The games that I played recently at the Manhattan Coess Club were not a fair test of my skill, because of the noise and interruptions to which I was subjected."

"Can you play more than sixteen games, do you think?"

"I have no doubt of it. I think there is no mental limit to the number of games I might play, but there is a physical limit; it is very wearying work."

"Do you play simply from memory."

"I have a way of photographing a board in my mind, and—the boards being numbered—when one board is called, the photograph of the position of the men on that board comes instantly before my mind while the last board as quickly disappears. I never see two boards before me even for an instant; My mind at such times is like a wall upon which a magic lantern casts a shadow, and just as the pictures are changed in the magic lantern so the photographs of the chess board change before my eyes."

"Do you adopt a certain set of openings when you undertake to play a number of blindfold games, so arranging the series that you may know what style of opening was played on a particular board?"

"No, I go entirely by the numbers of the boards. Each game becomes identified in my mind with a certain number, call that number and I see the game. The most difficult part of blindfold playing is not, as many suppose, towards the conclusions of the games, but in the beginning of them, where the pieces are apt to be similarly placed on two or more boards. The further the games progress the easier it is to recall them. A board always comes into my mind precisely as I left it after the last move. I never have to go back over the moves to find out how the men stand, but I can at any time give the moves in the regular order. I played twelve games in Glasgow blindfolded in January, 1873, and the play was adjourned to attend a dinner given in my honor. After the dinner and before continuing the games, I named the precise position of every man, black and white, on each of the twelve boards."

"Why is it," asked the reporter, "that many good chess players not only cannot play blindfolded, but are unable to comprehend how another man does it?"

With a little shrug Dr. Zukertort replied:—"I suppose it is a difference in the power of memory. My memory had a peculiar training. When I was seven years old, and before I could read or write, I was able to demonstrate such a problem as the square of the hypothenuse or to work out a simple equation entirely from memory. My godfather was a professor of mathematics, and he had great faith in the value of training the memory. I myself believe that the memory may be trained in the same way that we can train our bodies. My memory is good in other lines than chess. Whatever I read a few times I commit to memory. I have not read Roman history since I was in the University; but I am ready to stand an examination in Roman history to-day. I believe I have forgotten none of the dates. I can play over now in my mind the games of chess that I played in the London tournament. I am the editor of the London *Chess Monthly*, and compose nearly all my analytical articles and notes upon games of chess while traveling and with no board near me."

"You can play as well blindfolded as you can with a board?"

"No, but I believe if I were to practice blindfolded playing more that I could conduct one game without a board better than with it. I could concentrate my mind more entirely by not seeing the board."

"How many blindfold players of distinction are there now living?"

"Not many," replied Dr. Zukertort, "they are scarce."

The Exact Fare.

The car which I entered was nearly full—no car is ever full. It was one of the short cars called by the light-minded "bob-tailed," having one horse and no conductor—one of the contrivances that presumes upon the honesty of everybody except the driver. The car was dirty; but as this is the only dirty line in the United States it would be ill-natured to mention its name and city, besides, it is unnecessary to do so, as no doubt most of my readers have been on it. I was interested in studying the legenes in English and German posted above the windows. They related, mostly, to diseases and the benefit of soap applied. There were also directions about negotiating with the driver for change, and one, many times repeated, and written over the fare-box by the door, requested the passengers to "put the exact fare in the box." This legend always annoys me by its narrowness and petty dictation. Often I do not feel like being bound by the iron rule; sometimes I would like to put in more, sometimes less, than the exact five cents. But no allowance is made for different moods and varying fiancial conditions. I often wonder if this rule is founded on real justice in the bosom of the company, and whether it would be as anxious to seek out the traveler who should by chance overpay and restore the excess, as it is to follow him when he puts in too little. If this is not the meaning of "exact," then the company is more anxious to make money than to do justice. I do not suppose this is so, but there is one suspicious thing about a horse-car. The floor is sometimes a grating, and straw is spread on this, so that if the passenger, who is often nervous and obliged to pass his fare from hand to hand to the box, lets it drop into the straw, he never can find it.

Stationers always have more loss in gilt goods and it is no easy matter to keep these gilt goods bright and clean. The following is a good recipe: Gilt articles, if of metal, may be cleaned by rubbing them gently with a sponge or soft brush moistened with a solution of half an ounce of potash, or an ounce of soda, or, perhaps best, an ounce of borax, in a pint of water; then rinsing them in clean water and drying with a soft linen rag. Their luster may be improved, in certain cases, by gently heating them, and then applying gentle friction with a soft rag. A very dilute solution of cyanide of potassium will answer the same purpose, by applying it in the same manner as above, washing in water and finally drying by gentle friction with a linen rag; but as this substance is very poisonous, it is not to be recommended for household uses. Gilt frames of mirrors, pictures, etc., should never be touched with anything but clean water, gently applied with a soft sponge or brush.

THE WORLD IS GROWING BETTER.

The world is growing better!
  Thought takes a wider sweep;
The hand of sturdy labor
  With a friendly hand we greet;
We will not drink the bitter
  When so little makes it sweet.

The world is growing richer,
  In wealth brought from the earth—
But, better far, with treasures found
  In mines of sterling worth,
For noble deeds are honored more
  Than simple claims of birth.

The world is growing better!
  With fewer musty creeds,
With more of human strivings
  To answer human needs,
With precious harvests garnered
  As the growth of precious seeds.

MARGIE'S CONQUEST.

Margie Raymond had been packing an immense trunk. She was on the eve of setting out for Boston, and wondered if her friends, the Mortons, would like her now they had all grown older. She wondered if the brother Philip would notice her. She had heard so much of his utter indifference to womankind that she stood in awe of him.

In the morning the sky presaged a snow-storm, but Margie did not let that prevent her journey. When she entered the train she made herself as comfortable as possible, and after wearying of looking from the window threw a glance over her fellow-passengers. In front of her a gentleman sat reading; a very handsome man, too, at which Margie rejoiced, for she did not like ugly men. The snow had begun to fall thick and fast, and occasionally a great drift presented itself. Having nothing else to do, Margie studied her vis-a-vis. He had a striking face, and was surely a well-bred gentleman. Margie was gazing intently at him, when he looked up smilingly and their eyes met. The girl, confused, pulled down her veil and turned quickly away.

The snow continued. About noon the train stopped short and there was nothing to be seen but a wide expanse of snow with a wood in the distance. The gentleman reported a deep snow bank on the track and a large one a few miles ahead. Margie was assured there was nothing to fear but a few hours' detention. Perhaps the gentleman opposite her noticed she looked annoyed, for he offered her a new magazine, saying it might help to pass the time away.

Four hours elasped; then suddenly the engine gave a great puff and they were off again. Everybody wore a bright countenance. The rejoicing, however, was brief, for in half an hour they encountered another drift much greater than the first. The snow was still falling rapidly and they had now stopped in a dense wood. It was growing dark too. Margie returned the book, and as she did so saw "Jonathan Carter" written upon the cover. She leaned back, lonely and forlorn. She heard somebody say it would be midnight before they could get anything to eat; that the coal was all consumed and the fire going out. A little child cried. Margie began to be frightened. She dreaded the night in the cars with so many men and so few women. The gentleman who sat opposite her was thoughtfully walking the car. Presently, to her surprise, he sat down beside her and said abruptly:

"This is very unpleasant for you. We may be here all night, and even if we reach a place where provisions can be procured, I fear you would fare but poorly without a protector. If you will allow me, I will see you taken care of and serve you in any way I can."

Margie felt that under his protection she would be safe. She thanked him, and said she would be glad to have some one to rely on, and he was pleased with her frankness. They were soon engaged in conversation, and Margie was astonished that she so soon forgot her timidity and was able to talk so freely to the dignified, almost stern-looking stranger. She chatted away at her ease, and her low laugh actually cheered those around her. So the time passed until the people grew sleepy and silent. The lamps were lighted, but the glimmer they gave only shone on those near them. The fire had gone out, and Margie, although wrapped in her clack, was shivering with cold. The gentleman, seeing this, quickly took off his gray traveling shawl and, against her protestations, put it over her shoulders with a firmness not to be resisted. Observing that she was sleepy the stranger made a pillow for her of a part of the shawl, which was so comfortable that she quickly fell asleep. The light shone full in her face, and the gentleman, to keep the shawl from falling, had drawn her to his arm, where she rested with her warm cheek nearly touching his hand. She looked so sweet and child-like in the abandon of her position that the stranger might be pardoned for the admiration with which he beheld her.

Margie slept until they arrived at the village where they hoped to find provisions, when the stoppage of the train awakened her. Surprised to find where she had been resting she started up at once, but the gentleman did not seem to observe her, as he was conversing with some one. In a few moments he turned to her and said, "Are you awake? Well, suppose we go and see if we can obtain some supper."

Margie thought that nothing had ever tasted so good as the wretched supper they procured after much trouble. When the passengers left the table they all looked refreshed and good-natured. The storm was over now, and the day was breaking clear and cold. They were fast approaching their destination.

"Do you live in Boston?" asked the gentleman of Margie.

She told him in her frank way that she did not, but was going to visit some friends, the Mortons. An expression of surprise on his face made her ask if he knew them, and he answered that he did.

"How pleasant!" she exclaimed, and immediately began to speak in the warmest terms of Mrs. Morton and her family. After a pause she said: "Philip Morton I do not know at all, but I think he cannot be like his sisters. Shall I like him, I wonder?"

"I can't tell," he said gravely, "but I hope so."

"Why?" asked Margie.

"Because I am sure he will like you."

Margie blushed as she said: "On the contrary, I don't expect he will notice me at all. He is such a pink of perfection and propriety that I own I have a great prejudice against him. Is he handsome?"

There was an amused expression about the stranger's mouth as he answered: "My opinion and yours must disagree, so I will leave you to judge for yourself."

She was going to say more, but the cars were running into the depot, and she forgot it. He looked at his watch and said on account of their detention he could not stop in Boston, but would start immediately for New York. He procured her a carriage, attended to her baggage, and when she was seated, went to the door to say good-bye. She had been so fascinated by his attentions that she hated to part with him. She told him so, and invited him to visit her at her own home. Then, with a warm pressure from the little gloved hand, they parted.

Margie was cordially received by her friends, but it was not until the girls had retired to their rooms that she told the particulars of her journey that had been omitted in her recital of it to Mrs. Morton.

"Did your kind protector give you no name?" asked Bella.

"No, but I saw it on the cover of his book he loaned me—Jonathan Carter—a terrible name for such a handsome man."

"Jonathan Carter! Well, that is too queer! He is one of Philip's intimate friends. He is anything but handsome—short and stout with small, gray eyes."

"Oh, no! He has fine, dark expressive eyes, and his hair is dark, too, and wavy; he has a lovely mouth, and his smile is beautiful!"

"Jonathan Carter's eyes are gray, and he is not handsome, as I have told you. I have seen him often."

"You have no taste. He is splendid, and a thoroughbred gentleman. He has a lovely voice, and you forget yourself entirely when he is talking with you."

The girls laughed outright now. Bella said: "The fact is, Margie, the gentleman has bewitched you. Mr. Carter is a very commonplace man, although Phil says he is better than he looks."

Margie was provoked, but could not help laughing, too, and so the conversation ended.

A fortnight sped away delightfully when one day, as Margie was in her room writing, Bella came up saying that Philip had returned and she must come right down and see him. They entered the parlor. Philip was standing by the fire, and as Bella said "Philip, here is our guest, Miss Raymond," Margie uttered an exclamation of surprise. But Philip only bowed with a pleasant smile as he remarked, "I am happy to see you again, Miss Raymond."

Bella was amazed; but when she heard Margie say; "It is Mr. Carter," the truth flashed on her at once and she cried out: "It was you, Philip, whom Margie met in the cars! If that is not too good for anything! She never knew you, and said it was Jonathan Carter. Did you not know her?"

Philip gazed with an amused look at Margie, as he said: "Not until a short time before we parted, and then I should have told her my name, only I was afraid she would not be pleased with my company."

"Well, I have never heard of anything so good," said Bella. "I thought your friend Jonathan must have changed wonderfully, from the glowing description Margie gave of him—so fascinating, so handsome, so bewitching in every way. Oh, it is too funny! You ought to have heard her, Philip! I thought for certain she had fallen in love with your friend Jonathan."

Philip, saying he had a letter for his sister, left the room much to the relief of Margie, who was in a most uncomfortable state of mind. She was indignant at Bella for telling what she had said, and angry at herself for expressing her opinion so freely to Philip about himself. Determining that he should not think she was in love with him after what Bella had told him she treated him with so much reserve and indifference, so unlike her frank, impulsive self, that he began to think she really had taken a dislike to him and so conducted himself toward her with distant but uniform politeness. The charming freshness of Margie's character made her a general favorite among her new acquaintances. All the gentlemen admired her, but she did not care for any of them. Margie's assumed coldness had entirely passed away, but Philip never complimented her nor treated her with anything but the most profound civility, never seeming to care whether she liked him or not. This conduct was the cause of continual uneasiness to Margie and kept him always in her thoughts. She was so sorry that after all his kindness to her they should be so distant to each other.

When two months had gone by there came a summons to Margie to return home, she could not be spared any longer. Every one was sorry to part with the bright little girl, and she too was sad for more reasons than she would have been willing to tell. There had been a grand moonlight sleighing party planned for next week and Margie must surely stay for that if she left them the next day, and so it was arranged. They were to ride in single sleighs, and Mr. Hele Had invited Margie to go with him. When the night came she was disconsolate over the thought of a drive with a person she did not care for, and when she found that Philip was not going at all she was very sorry she had not returned home. There was a merry laughing party in the parlor when Philip came in to say that Mr. Hale had just received a telegram. His father was ill and he had left on the instant, sending his excuses to Margie. "Now, will you go with me?" continued Philip. "My sleigh will be at the door in a few minutes." Margie brightened up as she said: "I am so glad, not that Mr. Hale has trouble, but that I shall go with you instead of him."

The sleighing was excellent and the moon shone with a brilliant luster. Margie was in high spirits, and her eyes sparkled with excitement and pleasure. Philip's reserve had all disappeared, and his face grew bright as he listened to the gay conversation of his partner, while Margie was entirely under the power of Philip's fascinations.

"We shall soon be at the end of our journey," Philip said; "the horses fly like the wind!"

"Oh, I am sorry," answered Margie; "I should like to be on this road forvever."

"Forever with me, Margie?" asked Philip. The tone of his voice made her turn her head quickly. "Margie, answer me; I mean that I love you and want you to be my wife!" There was a moment's silence, then Margie, turning her face to him, and meeting his eyes with such a loving trust in them, said: "Yes, Philip, I do love you, and I will be your wife!"

Margie went home the next day and Philip accompanied her. In a few months they were married, and their true love for each other has never faltered since.

Iconoclasts.

The historical iconoclasts after asserting that William Tell and kindred spirits, whose supposed heroic deeds have made the blood flow faster in the veins of youth for centuries, are merely myths, have determined to pull down Robin Hood from the high pedestal on which he stands. Mr. Isaac Taylor, the well-known English philologist and antiquarian, says that he is probably only the last survival among English folks of the Norwegian sun-myth, which is so constantly turning up under unexpected forms. Mr. Taylor brings together many circumstances which go far to establish the theory of the solar explanation of Robin Hood. The Nottinghamshire hero is the Hodr of Northern mythology, "the good archer, the last reflection of the Sun God," as Prof. Max Muller says, by whatsoever name called. Like other solar heroes he has his faint reflection in Little John who stands as Patroclusto Achilles, or Gunner to Sigurd in other forms of the leg end; and Maid Marion becomes no less a personage than the dawn-maiden whom the mythologists have found to their satisfaction in Brynhild, and perhaps also in Briesis and Guinevere. It might, perhaps, be added that the guarded gold of the Nibelung story which is stolen by the solar heroes is to be found in the treasure of the "proude Sheryfe of Notyngham" which Robin Hood and his merry men "convey." Lastly, Mr. Isaac Taylor observes—and this is really significant—that the Robin Hood ballads and legends are localized precisely in those parts of England in which the Scandinavian element was known to be the strongest.

—A golden eagle, now becomes a rare bird in the Scotch Highlands, was shot a few weeks ago on the hill of Morven, within a few miles of Ballater. It was a fine specimen, and measured between the tips of the wings 5 feet and 3 inches.

—Advices from Rheims are to the effect that vintage operations have been accompanied this year by almost incessant rains, champagne is likely to be scarce and dear.

The Belle of the Ball.

"You wouldn't think to look at me that I once had a ball given in my honor—on account of my beauty, would you?"

The speaker was an old man, in sailor clothes, whose weather-beaten countenance, tobacco-stained lips and generally grizzled appearance made the above query sound ridiculous. The reporter to whom he had addressed himself looked a moment to see if the old man-o'-warsman was joking, but seeing nothing but seriousness on his countenance, prepared himself to listen to the venerable sailor's yarn.

"No; tell me about it," said the reporter eagerly.

"Well, it was a good many years ago, when I first joined the service. Ye see I went in in '32 as a boy, when they fust began to take 'prentices in the navy. I was sent to Europe, or up the Mediterranean, as we call it, for my fust cruise. I was quite a good-lookin' boy too—looked somethin' like a girl with rosy cheeks, clear complexion and no hair on my face. I had a fair education, too; didn't used to talk like an old flatfoot—that's what we call sailors—but had read some and could use pretty good grammar. I've forgot all that now, though. Well, as I was sayin', I went on board a European cruiser—the old sloop-of-war Adams—and when we got up the Straits and well fixed on the station the crew began to make up some ways to pass the time pleasantly."

"First a minstrel troupe was got up. The boys took to it like fun. Some of the crew could sing and dance, and there was no trouble in getting the orchestra, lots of fellows could play fiddles and other instruments. But we had one man aboard who, as he said himself, 'had a soul above sich nonsense.' He had a funuy name—I mean funny for an Irishman, for he had the richest brogue I ever heard. He called himself Armand De Lorenski and said his mother was an Irishwoman and his father an exiled Polish count. This man was a landsman, had never been to sea before, and had been an actor. He was a good one, too. He was crazy to get up a dramatic troup and after the boys got tired of the minstrel show they subscribed about a thousand dollors among 'em to start the theatre business. The money was used to buy a wardrobe, and we had plenty of intelligent men in the ship's company that could spout Shakespeare. All we were short of was people to play the women parts, and I was picked out to be 'leadin' female.' Lorenski was leadin' man, stage manager and general boss. He wrote a play for us called 'Alphonso, King of Spain, or the Doom of the Guilty,' and with that and a couple of funny pieces—farces I think they call 'em—we opened. It was in Spezzia, Italy, where we gave the performance. We had a stage rigged on the quarter deck, dressed the ship for a holiday, and lots of American tourists from shore came off to see us perform.

"Well, to belay a long story, we did nobly. The boys were delighted, and the folks from shore were so pleased that they asked us to play in the Theatre Royal in Spezzia. We agreed, and about five nights afterward the troupe went ashore to repeat the program of the ship's performance. The bills posted around the town called me 'Miss Isabella Blank, the beautiful American artiste.'

"While I was getting dressed for the play a midshipman knocked at the door of my room. I let him in, and he told me that a young Italian naval officer belonging to one of the ships of the Italian fleet in the harbor had been struck with me and wanted to get a 'knock-down'—an introduction, ye know. I was told that the officer would stand supper and plenty of wine, and, of course that suited me.

"After the show, and it was a big success, I met my Italian spooney. He talked a little English, and I tried to keep up acting the woman, which tickled my shipmates looking on to death.

"We went to get supper, and I carried off my part so well that the half dozen or so Italian officers present made up to give a ball in my honor the next night. The officers of my own ship went into the thing heart and soul, and you can bet I was prime for the affair. The night came, and I got dressed in my flounces and other girls' things and went ashore to the shine. About fifty ladies were there and dancing, flirting and all those things were going on at a terrible rate. I was escorted by an officer from the ship, and when we went into the ball-room we were received with honors. All the evening I danced and had a good time, but I believe there was lots of remarks passed by the ladies about the very free and easy manners of the American girl. I got tired at last and wanted to leave, and so told my gallant that he must tell my true sex. He took the Italian gentlemen who had given the ball aside and told them the truth. I didn't wait to see what happened, but skipped out and met several shipmates, put on my own clothes and went on a spree to celebrate my ball on my own account.

"One of the Italian ships sailed away the next day, and I heard that the Admiral ordered her to sea on account of some of her officers making fools of themselves the night before."

The old sailor paused for want of breath when he had finished this remarkable narrative, and seeing the look of incredulity on the face of the scribe, added:

"You don't believe me, do you? Well, I wouldn't neither if I was you. But it's true all the same; just like lots of other sailor yarns, though most of them are set down as lies."

Falling to Sleep.

A writer says:—I had often noticed that when engaged in deep thought, particularly at night, there seemed to be something like a compression of the eyelids, the upper ones especially, and the eyes themselves were apparently turned upwards, as if looking in that direction. This invariably occurred; and the moment that, by an effort, I arrested the course of thought, and freed the mind from the subject with which it was engaged, the eyes resumed their normal position and the compression of the eyelids ceased. Now it occurred to me one night that I would not allow the eyes to turn upwards, but keep them determinedly in the opposite position, as if looking down; and, having done so for a short time, I found that the mind did not revert to the thoughts with which it had been occupied, and I soon fell asleep. I tried the plan again with the same result; and, after an experience of two years, I can truly say that, unless when something specially annoying or worrying occured I have always been able to go to sleep very shortly after retiring to rest. There may occasionally be some difficulty in keeping the eyes in the position I have described, but a determined effort to do so is all that is required, and I am certain that if kept in the down-looking position it will be found that composure and sleep will be the result.

It may be said that as the continued effort to keep the eye-balls in a certain position so diverts the attention as to free the mind from the disagreeable subjects with which it had been engaged sleep will follow as a natural consequence. It is not improbable that this is to some extent correct; and if so, it is well that by means so simple and so easily adopted, such a desirable result can be secured. But I think this is not the only nor the principal reason. The position in which the eyes should be kept is the natural one, they are at ease in it, and when there is no compression of the lids or knitting of the brows, the muscles connected with and surrounding the eyes are relaxed. This condition is much more favorable for sleep than for mental activity or deep thoughts.

A Funny River.

The river Manzanares, upon which Madrid, the capital of Spain, stands, is a mere stream, except when swollen by heavy rains or winter snow. It has accordingly formed the subject of much excellent witticism. Alexander Dumas, the French novelist, said that he and his son went on to a bridge which crosses it and came away disappointed at not being able to find the river. A German ambassador maintained it was the best river he had ever seen, as it was navigable either on horseback or by carriage. It is further asserted that when Ferdinand II. determined to take a walk along the river bed it was necessary to have it well watered to lay the dust.

When Napoleon's army entered Madrid they exclaimed: "What! has the river run away too!" One of the best jokes was that of a young man to whom a glass of water had been fetched during faintness at a bull-fight—"Give it to the Manzanares; it needs it more than I do." However, at times, the river, as has been said, acquires a considerable breadth, and Philip II. had a bridge of nine arches built across it. Whereupon Madame d'Aulonz wrote: "When strangers see the bridge they begin to laugh; it seems to them so absured to find a bridge where there is no water. One visitor said he would advise the city to sell the bridge in order to buy some water with the proceeds." This is a fair budget of wit to have centred round a humble stream.

Wedding Cake.

A Nashville man received a piece of wedding cake recently, and foolishly ate it. It nearly killed him, and the doctors pumped him out and braced him up and walked him around, and at last saved his life, although they declared he had all the symptoms of pyæmia, strychnine poisoning, normal temperature, Asiatic cholera, morphine poisoning, rapid pulse and terrific respiration and several other awful things. However, an analysis of the cake showed that it contained no substance absolutely poisonous in themselves, but having been made by the bride, to the best of her ability and inexperience, the cake was enough to kill a river and harbor bill. The man was very young or he would have known better, and would have saved the cake to kill tarantulas with.

—A novelty in English cheese is chives cheese, flavored in imitation of the onion-tasted cheese fancied by the Arabs in Syria and in Turkey and Greece.

—The new hospital at Austin, Texas, will cost $10,000.

GOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Words are the key of the heart.

A doubtful friend is ever to be avoided.

Valor can do little without discretion.

Blame not before you examine the truth.

He that won't be counseled can't be helped.

The worst men often give the best advice.

Affection is the broadest smile of a good life.

A great deal depends on the choice of a friend.

The more you say, the less people remember.

The world either breaks or hardens the heart.

Discretion in speech is more than eloquence.

There is something sublime in calm endurance!

Our deeds are sometimes better than our thoughts.

Ungratefulness is the very poison of manhood.

Make life as pleasant as possible for the little ones.

He who hath most of heart knows most of sorrow.

Candor is a virtue often affected to cover hypocrisy.

To pity distress is but human, to relieve it is God-like.

Suffering is the surest way of making us true to ourselves.

He who dispises the little is not worthy of the great.

We should advocate no theory which we believe to be false.

The reality of death demonstrates our own insignificance.

Value the friendship of him who stands by you in the storm.

Mistake, error, is the discipline through which we advance.

Flowers, leaves, and fruit are the airwoven children of light.

Our to-days and yesterdays are the blocks with which we build.

Shun every act that can be judged unworthy of commendation.

The weak sinews become strong by their conflict with difficulties.

The rose and the thorn, sorrow and gladness, are linked together.

There is no benefit so small that a good man will not magnify it.

All truths are not to be uttered; still it is always good to hear them.

You may depend on it he is a good man whose intimates are all good.

The whole art of music consists of taking up a subject and pursuing it.

Sin and misery are not lovers, but they walk hand in hand just as if they were.

The great event of to-day is usually but a trifle in the memory of to-morrow.

A man's character is like a fence—it cannot be strengthened by whitewash.

No man should part with his own individuality and become that of another.

Patience is not passive; on the contrary, it is active, it is concentrated strength.

What a man sees only in his best moments as truth is truth in all its moments.

The wealth of a soul is measured by how much it can feel; its poverty by how little.

Envy not the appearance of happiness in any man, for thou knowest not his secret griefs.

The selfish, loving only themselves, are loved by no one, so, selfishness is moral suicide.

We must consider humanity as a man who continually grows old, and always learns.

Those days are lost in which we do no good. Those worse than lost in which we do evil.

The best portion of a good man's life is his little nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and love.

The more self is indulged the more it demands, and, therefore, of all men the selfish are the most discontented.

Money and time have both their value. He who makes a bad use of one will never make a good use of the other.

Men must be decided on what they will not do, and they are able to act with vigor in what they ought to do.

There is very little that we do in the way of helping our neighbors that does not come back in blessings on ourselves.

Truths are first clouds, then rain, then harvest and food. The philosophy of one century is the common sense of the next.

Opposition is what we want and must have to be good for anything. Hardship is the native soil of manhood and self-reliance.

We do not have great trials and sharp agonies and heroic works to do every day. It is very small strokes that make the diamond shine.

It is with narrow-souled people as with narrow-necked bottles; the less they have in them, the more noise they make in pouring it out.

It is certain that either wise bearing or important carriage is caught as men take diseases one of another; therefore let them take heed of their company

A shrewd observer once said that in walking the streets of a slippery morning, one might see where the good natured people lived, by the ashes thrown on the ice before the door.

There are a set of malicious, prating, prudent gossips, both male and female, who murder characters to kill time; and who will rob a young fellow of his good name before he has years to know the value of it.

Necessity is, usually, the spur that sets the sluggish energies in motion. Poverty, therefore, is oftener a blessing to a young man than prosperity, for while the one tends to stimulate his powers, the other inclines them to languor and disuse.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor

CENTRE HALL, PA., Dec. 19, 1883.

A HUNTINGDON MYSTERY.

According to the *Globe* of last week the citizens of the northern section of that county have a sensation on hand:

On Tuesday, 4, Frank Strunk and Samuel Ayers, of Jackson township, went out on a deer hunting expedition with Clark Wilson, of York county. The place they selected was on the Green Lea Mt. near the Blue Spring, a desolate and barren region in the northern end of the county. The place is but seldom frequented by persons, and lies at least four or five miles from any habitation. While Mr. Strunk was watching a deer crossing in a spur of the mountain, he thought he could get a better view by climbing up a large projecting rock. He had barely reached its summit when he saw below a large cavity, in which a rifle barrel, very much rusted, was standing against a rock. It was considerably bent and had the name of T. Douglass stamped upon it The breech, with part of the tail broken off, was found in between two stones and the muzzel was leaning against the rock with about 15 inches of its stock very much weather beaten. The varnish and finish had disappeared evidently from exposure, while the ram-rod was in the barrel. About two inches of it stuck out and was so much decayed that it broke off with but very little pressure. Partly in the mouth of the cavity was the balance of the stock entirely protected from the weather, but on the under part, which started on small rocks, niches had been worn into it by frequent tramping of animals. About two feet from the stock was the powder flask and lock, both very much rusted. The latter was made by James Cresson, Jr., & Co., Philadelphia

The theory advanced is about 15 or 20 years ago some hunter tracked a bear to this wild locality and wounded it. In the attempt to re-load hurriedly, which is evidenced by the powder flask being dropped and the ram-rod in the rifle, the animal came on the hunter suddenly, who to defend himself, clubbed it until the rifle was broken. Then on the second blow the rifle barrel was hurled to the place where it was found, while the hunter then gave up his life, or in attempting to crawl out of the mountain, perished. The theory is advanced that if the hunter would have succeeded in reaching his friends he would have traced his steps for his rifle, if not for the animal, which in its day was a very fine one, having embedded in the stock 20 pieces of silver.

* * * * * *

Shortly after the rebellion a man from Boalsburg, Centre county, left his home for a bear hunt in Huntingdon county, and he was never heard from afterward, it is supposed that he met his untimely fate at this place. The gun can be seen at any time at the residence of Frank Strunk, at Strunk's Mills, in Jackson township.

——Every purchaser to the amount of $2 or more, is entitled to a chance in the beautiful Prize Doll, at the Beehive one price stores.

"Words fail to express my gratitude," says Mr. Selby Carter, of Nashville, Tennessee, "for the benefits derived from Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Having been afflicted all my life with scrofula, my system seemed saturated with it. It came out in blotches, ulcers and mattery sores, all over my body." Mr. Carter states that he was entirely cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and since discontinuing its use, 8 months ago, has had no return of the scrofulous symptoms.

A clear head is indicative of good health and regular habits. When the body feels heavy and languid, and the mind works sluggishly, Ayer's Cathartic Pills would wonderfully assist to a recovery of physical buoyance and mental vigor. The constipated should use them.

SWEPT INTO THE STREM.

One Thousand Acres of Land and "Right Smart of Bears."

On the deck of a big Mississippi steamboat stood an aged Southern planter. Indicating by a sweep of his arms the waters the boat was passing over he said to a passenger from the North: "When I was 12 years old I killed my first bear on a new plantation, my father was then cutting out of a forest that grew directly over the waters of this bend. That was a mighty good plantation, and there were right smart bears there, too. But that one thousand acres of land went into the Mississippi years ago."

It is putting no strain upon the figure to say that great forests of youthful hope, womanly beauty and manly strength are swept in the same way every year into the great, turbid torrent of disease and death. Yet it should not be so. That it is so is a disgrace as well as a loss. People are largely too careless or too stupid to defend their own interests—the most precious of which is health. That gone, all is gone. Disease is simple but to recklessness or ignorance the simplest thing might as well be complexed as a proposition in Conic Sections. As the huge western rivers, which so often flood the cities along their shores, arise in a few mountain springs, so all our ailments can be traced to impure blood and a small group of disordered organs.

The most effective and inclusive remedy for disease is PARKER'S TONIC. It goes to the source of pain and weakness. In response to its action, the liver, kidneys, stomach and heart begin their work afresh, and disease is driven out. The Tonic is not, however, an intoxicant, but cures a desire for strong drink. Have you dyspepsia, rheumatism, or troubles which have refused to yield to other agents? Here is your help.

(Continued from last week.)

How Watch Cases are Made.

It is a fact not generally known that the *James Boss' Gold Watch Cases* really contain more *pure gold* than many "solid" gold cases The demand for these watch cases has led to the manufacture of a very poor grade of solid gold watch cases—low in quality, and deficient in quantity. These cases are made from 4½ to 10 karats, and a 5 or 6 karat case is often sold for 12 or 14 karats. It is NOT economy to buy a watch case so poor in quality that it will soon lose its color, or one so soft that it will lose its shape and fail to shut tight, thus letting in dust and damaging the works, or one so thin that a slight blow will break the crystal, and perhaps the movement. It IS economy to buy a *James Boss' Gold Watch Case*, in which NONE of these things ever occur. This watch case is *not an experiment*—it has been made nearly *thirty years*.

HAZLETON, PA., Oct. 24, 1882.

I sold two James Boss' Gold Watch Cases thirty years ago, when they first came out, and they are in good condition yet. One of them is carried by a carpenter, Mr. L. W. Drake, of Hazleton, and only shows the wear in one or two places; the other by Mr. Bowman, of Cunningham, Pa.; and I can produce one or both of these cases at any time.

SYLVESTER ENGLE, *Jeweler.*

Send 2 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(To be Continued.)

THE OLD COUNTRY.

Echos from the British Isles and the Continent.

Warlike Talk About Tonquin—The Cordial Reception of the Crown Prince in Madrid—The Porte's Action.

LONDON, Dec. 8.—The Marquis Tseng in contradicting the statement published in the Republique Francaise, stating that no communications had passed between him and M. Ferry since the 30th of November, says that he is afraid that the French press are inclined to wilfully mislead the public on the Tonquin affair. His note to M. Ferry on Wednesday was brief, but to the point, and stated explicitly that orders had been issued from Pekin to the commanders of the Chinese troops on the frontier to oppose by force of arms any attempt by the French forces to occupy Bac-Ninh or Sontay. The marquis further informed your correspondent that the Chinese army was now fully prepared to meet the French, notwithstanding the reinforcements which had recently been sent out by France, and that if the French commenced a general advance they would be met half way.

The Italian government have ordered two men of war from Singapore to Canton, to protect Italian interests at that point in the event of war, which now seems to be generally recognized as inevitable.

The brief debate in the French chambers on the Tonquin credit commission's report, and the failure of even the more prominent radicals to insist on concise explanations of the state of the Chinese question, indicate that M. Ferry is upheld almost unanimously in his course, and that politicians of all shades, save perhaps the socialists, are prepared to support the government in their undertakings in Tonquin.

BERLIN, Dec. 8.—Madrid correspondents of German newspapers all agree that the improvement in Spain during the nine years of Alfonso's reign has been wonderful. Still much remains to be accomplished, which in view of the liberal temper of the king is most certain to follow.

The cordial and enthusiastic reception of the crown prince in Madrid is attributed in a great measure to sympathy engendered by the insulting manner in which Alfonso was received in Paris, creating a desire to do all possible honor to the king's guest, chiefly in order that the contrast may do small credit to France. The Paris episode has made even Spanish republicans loyal.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Dec. 8.—The Porte having received official information of the intention of the British government to dispatch war vessels to cruise in the Red sea, is contemplating the assignment of several Turkish men of war to the same waters. Pending final decision in the matter the German ambassador has been consulted as to the probable effect upon the powers of such action, and it is likely that conferences with the representatives of other governments will be had.

EDINBURGH, Dec. 8.—The provost and town council of Galashiels entertained Mr. Trevelyan, chief secretary for Ireland, at a banquet, and presented him with an address of confidence. In responding to the address, Mr. Trevelyan expressed the hope that peace and good will would return to Ireland if a policy of firmness without rancor be pursued toward her.

ROME, Dec. 8.—The Italian men of war Cristoforo Colombo and Caracciolo have been ordered to proceed from Singapore to Canton.

LONDON, Dec. 8.—Gen. Roger A. Pryor has sailed from Queenstown in the Germanic. Previous to going on board he said active steps would immediately be taken toward obtaining a reprieve for O'Donnell. He declined, however, to disclose in what manner the home secretary would be approached, and said that the grounds upon which the respite would be asked would also be kept secret for the present.

BERLIN, Dec. 8.—It is rumored that a meeting of the emperor of Germany and the czar of Russia and the emperor of Austria will shortly occur.

Where the Republican Convention May Meet.

CINCINNATI, O., Dec. 8.—Several members of the national republican committee have arrived here on their way to Washington. Among them being Elihu Enos, of Wan Kesha, Miss., and ex-Senator McKee, of Mississippi. About ten members are expected by Sunday. They will be entertained by the committee of hotel keepers and others who are axious to bring the national convention here. Sunday night the party goes to Washington with several Cincinnati politicians. Senator McKee said tonight that he did not expect Cincinnati would get the convention as eastern influence would be too great in favor of Philadelphia or New York. He thought that Indianapolis might get it as a bait for the state elections if the hotel accommodations in the Hoosier city were improved.

Dull Times in the Smoky City.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Dec. 8.—It is stated on good authority that there is a larger number of workmen, clerks, bookkeepers, etc., out of employment in Pittsburg at the present time than has been known since the first of the years following the panic of 1873. An advertisement in a daily newspaper for male help of any kind brings scores and in some cases hundreds of responses. Not only are the large manufacturing establishments in many instances reducing their force of workmen, but mercantile establishments are doing likewise, so that the army of the unemployed is daily receiving large accessions. This state of affairs is not singular to Pittsburg, but prevails in most of the cities of the country.

The Bonanza King's Purchase.

TUCSON, A. T., Dec. 8.—Tucson is in a blaze of enthusiasm over the purchase of the Quijotoa mines yesterday by J. W. Mackey and J. W. Flood, the bonanza firm of San Francisco, negotiated by W. Lytle, of the same place, who takes an interest with them. The price was $450,000. The mines are located eighty miles southwest of Tucson, and were discovered last May. The purchase was made on the report of J. N. Low, W. S. Potter and Hank Smith, acknowledged to be the best authorities on the coast. They report that nothing ever discovered on the Pacific Coast is equal to it outside the Comstock purchase. The purchasers will commence operations at once on an extensive scale, putting up the most approved machinery for developing and working the ore.

Carried Off by a Bear.

APPLETON, Wis., Dec. 8.—A numoer of citizens of Cicero and Lessor, in Shawano county, are scouring the woods in the hope of finding at least some traces of the sixteen months old daughter of Frank Kline, a prominent farmer. The little child, while playing in front of Kline's house, was carried off by a bear. The child's screams were heard by Mrs. Kline. Ala was summoned and farm hands started in pursuit, but lost sight of the animal in the woods

——Have you seen the elegant display of Holiday Goods at the Beehive?

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN Hair Renewer.

Seldom does a popular remedy win such a strong hold upon the public confidence as has HALL'S HAIR RENEWER. The cases in which it has accomplished a complete restoration of color to the hair, and vigorous health to the scalp, are innumerable.

Old people like it for its wonderful power to restore to their whitening locks their original color and beauty. Middle-aged people like it because it prevents them from getting bald, keeps dandruff away, and makes the hair grow thick and strong. Young ladies like it as a dressing because it gives the hair a beautiful glossy lustre, and enables them to dress it in whatever form they wish. Thus it is the favorite of all, and it has become so simply because it disappoints no one.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FOR THE WHISKERS

Has become one of the most important popular toilet articles for gentlemen's use. When the beard is gray or naturally of an undesirable shade, BUCKINGHAM'S DYE is the remedy.

PREPARED BY R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N.H.

Sold by all Druggists.

Free! Cards and Chromos.

We will send free by mail a sample set of our large German, French and American Chromo Cards, on tinted and gilt grounds, with a price list of over 200 different designs, on receipt of 2c. for postage. We will also send free by mail 20 samples, ten of our beautiful Chromos, on receipt of ten cents to pay for packing and postage; also enclose a confidential price list of our large oil chromos. Agents wanted. Address F. GLEASON & CO., 46 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

WANTED BOOK Canvassers. MALE and FEMALE

To engage in the sale of our new and important works of standard character, large premiums and immense selling qualities. We offer a permanent employment to the right parties. Address The CINCINNATI PUBLISHING CO., 174 W. Fourth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

A Merry

Christmas

and Happy

New Year!

AND FOR YOUR

HOLIDAY GOODS

GO TO

Valentines Store Co., Lim.,

Or for anything in Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., Choice Confectionery, Oranges, Malaga Grapes, Figs, Raisins, Brazil Filberts, Almonds, Pecans and English Walnuts, Cranberries, Mince meat, &c.

——o——

QUEENSWARE,

Decorated Sets, Glass Sets, Vases, Toilet Sets, Large Variety of Majolica ware, and cheap in price, as we wish to close out these goods during the Holidays.

VALENTINE'S STORE CO., LIM,

General Merchants,

Bellefonte, Penn'a.

D. & R.

DINGES & REARICK, CENTRE HALL.

Penns Valley Bargain Store.

Our line of Zephyrs and yarns is very full and complete.

An assortment of fine ladies' Jersey waists are selling fast—see them before they are all.

Our line of men's, ladies, misses and children's hose is unsurpassed—a big bargain in misses all wool, at 25c.

Examine our line of ladie's and gent's underwear.

We have 24 dozen of one kind of gent's white, all wool, shirts and drawers that we offer at 60 cents. See them and you will buy.

We only mention these few things from our complete stock.

1Oct3m DINGES & REARICK.

Lyon & Co's Store.

SNAPS FOR YOU! SNAPS FOR YOU!

OUR WAY OF SELLING OFF A LARGE WINTER STOCK AT SHORT NOTICE!

$40,000 WORTH OF DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS, & CAPS, &c, AT ALMOST HALF PRICE!

Read this through to the end. There is something that will strike you. Then come with your shecckles. Come soon, because we will offer things at less than we can replace them, for after they are sold, we can't pick up such bargains every day. Just some chances.

Wool Brocaded Fine Dress Goods 15 cts. a yard, Elsewhere 30c.
Another lot 8 cents a yard.

One lot of good Gingham	7 cts a yard
One lot of best Gingham	6 " "
White Bed Spreads	45 " "
Cotton Flannel	6 " "
Best Calicos	6 " "
Best Shirting	8 " "
Plaid Flannels	10 " "
Red Table Linen	18 " "
Double White Cashmeres	18 " "
All Wool Black and Colored Cashmeres	27 " "
Red Plaid Flannels	10 " "
Ladies' Gossamers	85 " "

ALL WOOL CASHMERES BLACK & COLORED, AT LEAST ONE THIRD CHEAPER THAN ANYWHERE ELSE.

Plaid Dress Goods	6, 8 & 10 cts a yard.
Appleton "A" Muslin	7½ cts a yard
Red all Wool Flannels from	15cts up
One extra quality Black Silk at 50 and 75 cts a yard, other places	$1 00 to 1 25
One lot extra quality Black Silk $1, elsewhere	1 50
One lot extra superb quality Black Silk $1 25, elsewhere	2 00
One lot extra heavy Superb Quality Black Silk, $1 75, elsewhere	2 50 & 3 00

COLORED SILK, EXTRA HEAVY, 75cts. IN ALL THE NEW SHADES.

Colored silks from	50cts a yard
A new and superb quality all Silk Satin Rhodena	75cts., City prices $1 50
The finest quality 1½ yard wide, all Wool Dress Cloth and Flannel, $1 per yard, same quality elsewhere	$1 25 per yard
Silk Plushes from	75cts up
Silk Velvets	1 00 & 1 25 up
Velveteen from	35cts up
Colored Blankets from	75cts a pair up
White Blankets from	1 65 a pair up
Undershirts and Drawers from	20 cts up
Ladies' Hose 4 pair for	25 cts
Children's Hose 4 pair for	25 cts
Men's Socks 4 pair for	25 cts
Men's Wool Hose 18 cts per pair, elsewhere	30 cts
Men's fine seamless all Wool Hose	18 cts a pair.

SHOES AT HALF PRICE.

Ladies' Shoes Good Calf	$1 00 a pair
Ladies' Calf shoes	2 25 a pair
Children's Shoes	25c, 30c. & 40 c. a pair
Ladies' Button Shoe from	$1 00 a pair
Ladies Button Shoes Finest Quality	1 50 a pair
Best quality, Warranted	1 50 to 2 00
French Kid	2 50 to 3 50

WRIGHT'S BEST ROCHESTER MAKE.

Men's Heavy Winter Pants	75cts a pair
Men's Heavy Winter Pants	$1 00, 1 25 & 1 50
Children's Suits from	1 00 and up

BOYS' OVERCOATS.

Men's Overcoats	$3 00, 4 00, & 5 00 and up
Men's all Wool suits from	6 00 up
Men's Fine Boots	2 00 a pair
Men's Heavy Boots	1 00 per pair
Boys' Boots	1 25 per pair
Ladies's Castor and Kid Gloves	25 cts per pair
Men's Castor and Buck Gloves	75 cts up

We have no space to mention all the bargains we have, but we have $40,000 worth of stock which shall go in the next 30 days at almost half price.

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

CALL ON US AND SAVE MONEY MONEY RETURNED IF PURCHASE NOT SATISFACTORY.

LADIE'S & CHILDREN'S DOLMANS, COATS, ULSTERS, CIRCULARS.

The Largest Stock and Marked Down 35 per cent from last month's Prices.

June28 LYON & CO., BELLEFONTE, PA.

WOLF & SON

AT THE OLD STAND

CENTRE HALL,

HAVE RECEIVED A MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

NONE FINER IN THIS COUNTY

FROM THE MOST STYLISH DRESS GOODS DOWN TO ANYTHING COMMONLY KEPT BY A GENERAL STORE AND AT BIG BARGAINS.

J. ZELLER & SON, DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.

Dealer In

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS, &c

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kep

NEW DRUG STORE

AT SPRING MILLS, PA.,

Situated in the North-east Corner of the SPRING MILLS HOUSE.

DRUGS, SPICES and PATENT MEDICINES

of all kinds.

TOILET ARTICLES and FANCY GOODS.

Also TOBACCO & SEGARS, and CONFECTIONERY of all kinds.

Spectacles a Specialty.

Being an apothecary of experience prescriptions will be accurately compounded.

C. E. AURAND, *Druggist,*

sep 27y *Spring Mills, Pa.*

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE. ALLEGHENY ST. BELLEFONTE, PA.

G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.

Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.

Free Buss to and from all trains. Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8jun

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the CROWNING GLORY, FORT ORANGE, EASTLAKE AND WELCOME HOME.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER

In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages bonds &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower

ALEXANDER & BOWER, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office in Garman's new building.

DANIEL PRUTZMAN, BOOT AND SHOEMAKER.

after April 1st will open in the Durst building, when he will be prepared to make to order Boots and Shoes, and do all kinds of repairing. Satisfaction guaranteed, and charges reasonable. He asks a share of the public patronage. 8matf

USE KREIDER'S EXTRA-PURE NEW FAMILY KILN-DRIED CORN-MEAL For Sale by GROCERY and PROVISION DEALERS. ITS QUALITY FOR NOT TO BE EXCELLED. TRY IT TO PROVE THAT.

Circular to the trade mailed free on application by postal card. Address, JOHN G. KREIDER, Milton Grove, Pa. 7nov3m

SPRING MILLS

Plaining Mill.

The place to buy your best and cheapest Building Material is of

Jas. S. Krape & Co., Spring Mills, Pa.,

who keep all kinds of FLOORING, GERMAN, & SPLIT SIDING, SURFACE BOARDS, WINDOW SASHES, SHUTTERS, BLINDS &c., &c., &c.

Anything wanted not ready will be furnished on short notice.

MATERIAL OF ALL KINDS ALWAYS KEPT ON HAND.

1y17may

BUSH HOUSE. W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

CUMMINGS HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA. EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor. The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial. 28june tf

IRVIN HOUSE, LOCK HAVEN, PA. S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor. Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

DR. G. W. KLINE, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Potters Mills, Pa. All calls, day and night, promptly attended to. Has had several years successful practice. h 11jun6m

SMITH'S GERMAN OLIO!

The Great German Remedy —FOR— RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, and all Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver and Kidneys.

For Sale by all Dealers in Medicine, at 50 Cents a Bottle.

Prepared and sold at Wholesale by the GERMAN OLIO COMPANY, (LIMITED,) 32 Willow Street, Williamsport, Pa.

PHILADELPHIA WHOLESALE AGENCY: Johnston, Holloway & Co., 602 Arch St. Smith, Kline & Co., 309 and 311 North 3rd street.

Dentists.

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN, Dentist, Centre Hall. Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14adr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

CENTRE HALL HOTEL. D. J. MEYER, Prop'r. FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM. Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

CENTRE HALL

Carriage Shops.

J. W. HENNY & SAM'L SHOOP (Successors to J. O. Deininger.)

Manufacture and constantly keep on hand CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SPRING WAGONS SLEIGHS and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence all work from these shops is guaranteed REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Prices low and all work turned out first-class.

COME AND SEE OUR WORK

jan27

SPRING OPENING '83.

Having completed shelving and fixing up my goods, I extend a cordia invitation to everybody to come and examine my goods, which consist of Clothing, Men's Furnishing Goods Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, and the best assortment of Trunks and Valises in the county. I haven't $40,000.00 worth of goods, I am sorry to say, but what I have is new and of the latest styles. I have good goods, and some cheap goods. I have some of the very best make of the celebrated Rochester goods. I have them to suit young and old, rich and poor. I will not boast of what I will do, but if you give me a call I will do as I always have done: treat you fair and honest and give you the value of your money, and don't you forget it.

Isaac Guggenheimer,

In New Addition to Bush's Arcade

BELLEFONTE, PA

P.S.—A full stock of the best Leather always on hand.

Cash paid for all kinds of hides

26aptf

GRAHAM & SON,

MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN BOOTS, SHOES & LEATHER.

If you want good, honest Boots and Shoes—goods that you will be pleased with—buy the following makes, and you will get the best:

E. C. BURTS'

Celebrated Shoes for Ladies and Children.

HANAN & SON'S,

New York, Fine Shoes for Men and Boys, every pair warranted.

J. H. BYRMESS'

Rochester Fine Shoes for Ladies and Children.

In connection with the above fine shoes we have a fine line of

MEN'S CALF & KIP BOOTS,

PLOW SHOES, BROGANS, & SLIPPERS

of every description, at the lowest figures.

Remember the place, on Corner of BROCKERHOFF ROW,

BELLEFONTE, PENN'A

17may

CONFECTIONERY and EATING HOUSE, at SEARFASS' ROOMS, Bush's block. Meals at all hours from early to late trains. Lunch without coffee 10 cts., Lunch with coffee 15 cents Regular meals 25 cts. Oysters in all style

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PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO.,

CENTRE HALL.

Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons,

WM. WOLF, Pres. W. B. HINGLE, Cashier

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.,)

Receive Deposits and Allow Interest;

Discount Notes;

Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.

JAS. A. BEAVER, Pres. J. D. SHUGERT Cashier

STEAM BENDING SHOPS,

AT FARMERS MILLS, PA.

All kinds of bending in wood done on short notice. Orders filled for rims of all sizes, and of best material; bob-sled runners, shafts, bent hounds, plow handles, phaeton and buggy reaches. Send for price list. Orders by mail promptly attended to. All work guaranteed.

11oct y J. B. REAM & SON.

ARTHUR'S MESSAGE.

The President Gives His Views on National Questions.

A Synopsis of an Important State Paper—No Radical Revenue Changes Advised—Postal Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4.—President Arthur's annual message was laid before congress today.

The president at the outset congratulates congress upon the favorable aspect of the domestic and foreign affairs of the government. Our relations with other countries continue to be upon a friendly footing.

Notice of the termination of the fisheries articles of the treaty of Washington has been given the British government that the reciprocal privileges and exemptions will cease on July 1, 1885. He therefore suggests that congress create a commission to consider the general question of our rights in the fisheries and the means of opening to our citizens under just and enduring conditions the richly stocked fishing waters of British North America.

Concerning our relations with Mexico, the president says: "The rapid influx of our capital of enterprise into that vast country shows, by what has already been accomplished, the vast reciprocal advantages which must attend the progress of its internal development. The treaty of commerce and navigation of 1848 has been terminated by the Mexican government and in the absence of conventional engagements the rights of our citizens in Mexico depend upon the domestic statutes of that republic. There have been instances of harsh enforcement of the laws against our vessels and citizens in Mexico, and of denial of the diplomatic resort for their protection. The initial step toward a better understanding has been taken in the negotiation by the commission authorized by congress of a treaty which is still before the senate awaiting its approval.

The provisions for the reciprocal crossing of the frontier by the troops in pursuit of hostile Indians have been prolonged for another year. The operations of the forces of both governments against these savages have been successful, and several of their most dangerous bands have been captured or dispersed by the skill and valor of the United States and Mexican soldiers fighting in a common cause.

Chili-Peruvian affairs are dismissed with the following paragraph: "The contest between Bolivia, Chili and Peru has passed from the stage of strategic hostilities to negotiation in which the counsels of this government have been exercised. The demands of Chili for absolute cession of territory have been maintained and accepted by the party of Gen. Iglesias, to the extent of concluding a treaty of peace with the government of Chili in general conformity with the terms of the protocol signed in May last between the Chilian commander and General Iglesias. As a result of the conclusion of this treaty, Gen. Iglesias has been formally recognized by Chili as president of Peru, and his government installed at Lima, which has been evacuated by the Chilians. A call has been issued by Gen. Iglesias for a representative assembly to be elected on the 13th of January and to meet at Lima on the 1st of March next. Meanwhile the provisional government of Gen. Iglesias has applied for reorganization to the principal powers of America and Europe. When the will of the Peruvian people shall be manifested, I shall not hesitate to recognize the government approved by them."

The president quotes from an exhibit of the financial condition of the country, giving the report of the secretary of the treasury showing the receipts and expenditures, actual and estimated, for the current fiscal year, and then discusses financial subjects as follows: "Total receipts, actual and estimated, $343,000,000. Total expenditures, actual and estimated, $257,000,000. Surplus, $85,000,000. Estimated amount due the sinking fund, $45,816,741,17. Leaving a balance of $39,183,258.83.

If the revenue for the fiscal year which will end on June 30, 1885, be estimated upon the basis of existing laws, the secretary is of the opinion that for that year the receipts will exceed by $60,000,000 the ordinary expenditures, including the amount donated to the sinking fund.

Hitherto the surplus as rapidly as it has accumulated has been devoted to the reduction of the national debt. As a result the only bonds now outstanding which are redeemable at the pleasure of the government are the three per cents, amounting to about $305,000,000.

The four and one half per cents, amounting to $250,000,000, and the $737,000,000 four per cents are not payable until 1891 and 1907, respectively.

If the surplus shall hereafter be as large as the treasury estimates now indicate, the three per cent bonds may all be redeemed at least four years before any of the four and a half per cents can be called in. The latter, at the same rate of accumulation of surplus, can be paid at maturity, and the moneys requisite for the redemption of the four per cents will be in the treasury many years before those obligations became payable. There are cogent reasons, however, why the national indebtedness should not be thus rapidly extinguished. Chief among them is the fact that only by excessive taxation is such rapidity attainable.

In a communication to the congress at its last session I recommended that all excise matters be abolished, except those relating to distilled spirits, and that substantial reductions be also made in the revenues from customs. A statute has since been enacted by which the annual tax and tariff receipts of the government have been cut down to the extent of at least from $50,000,000 to $60,000,000.

While I have no doubt that further reductions may be wisely made I do not advise the adoption at this session of any measures for large diminution of the national revenues. The results of the legislation of the last session of the congress have not as yet become sufficiently aparent to justify any radical revision or sweeping modifications of existing law.

In the interval which must elapse be for the effects of the act of March 3, 1883, can be definitely ascertained a portion at least of the surplus revenues may be wisely applied to the long neglected duty of rehabilitating our and navy providing coast defences for the protection of our harbors.

This is a matter to which I shall again advert.

Immediately associated with the financial object discussed is the important question, what legislation is needed regarding the national currency.

The aggregate amount of bonds now on deposit in the treasury to support the national bank circulation is about $350,000,000. Nearly $200,000,000 of this amount consists of three per cents, which, as already stated, are payable at the pleasure of the government and are likely to be called in within less than four years, unless meantime the surplus revenues shall be diminished.

The probable effect of such an extensive retirement of the securities which are the basis of the national bank circulation would be such a contraction of the volume of the currency as to produce grave commercial embarrassments. How can this danger be obviated? The most effectual plan and one whose adoption at the earliest possible opportunity I shall heartily approve has already been indicated.

If the revenues of the next four years shall be kept substantially commensurate with the expenses the volume of circulation will not be likely to suffer any additional disturbance.

But if on the other hand, there shall be great delay in reducing taxation it will become necessary either to substitute some other form of currency in place of the national bank notes or to make important changes in the laws by which their circulation is now controlled. In my judgment the latter course is far preferable. I commend to your attention the very interesting and thoughtful suggestions upon this subject which appear in the secretary's report. The objections which he urges against the acceptance of any other securities than the obligations of the government itself as a foundation for national bank circulation seem to me insuperable.

For averting the threatened contraction two courses have been suggested, either of which is probably feasible. One is the issuance of new bonds, having many years to run, bearing a low rate of interest and exchangeable upon specified terms for those now outstanding. The other couse, which commends itself to my own judgment as the better, is the enactment of a law repealing the tax on circulation and permitting the banks to issue notes for an amount equal to ninety per cent. of the market value instead of as now the face value of their deposited bonds. I agree with the secretary in the belief that the adoption of this plan would afford the necessary relief.

The trade dollar was coined for the purpose of traffic in countries where silver passed at its value as ascertained by its weight and fineness. It never had a legal tender quality. Large numbers of these coins entered however into the volume of our currency. By common consent their circulation in domestic trade has now ceased, and they have thus become a disturbing element. They should not be longer permitted to embarass our commerce system. I recommend that provision be made for their reception by the treasury and mint as bullion at a small percentage above their current market price of silver of like fineness.

The president calls the attention of congress to the present condition of our extended sea coast, "upon which are so many large cities whose wealth and importance to the county would in time of war invite attack from modern armored ships, against which existing defensive works could give no adequate protection," and suggests that if these works are not put in an efficient condition we may easily be subjected to humiliation by a hostile power greatly inferior to ourselves.

Suitable facilities for the manufacture of heavy ordinance adapted to modern warfare and perfection of submarine torpedo defenses are also recommended. The encouragement of state militia organizations by the national government, the president believes, would be followed by very gratifying results, and would afford in sudden emergencies the aid of a large body of volunteers, educated in the performance of military duties.

The president endeavors to impress upon the attention of congress the necessity of continued progress in the reconstruction of the navy. The condition of the treasury makes the present an auspicious time for putting this branch of the service in a state of efficiency. While it is no part of our policy to create and maintain a navy able to cope with that of the other great powers of the world; and while we have no wish for foreign conquest and the peace which we have long enjoyed is in no seeming danger of interruption, still our naval strength should be adequate for the defense of our harbors, the protection of our commercial interests and the maintenance of our national honor.

On the subject of government telegraph the president says that such reflection as he has been able to give it since his last annual message has not led him to change the views there expressed, in dissenting from the recommendation of the postmaster general that the government assume the same control over the telegraph which it has always exercised over the mail. Admitting that the government authority in the premises is as ample as has ever been claimed, it would not in his judgment be a wise use of that authority to purchase or assume control of existing lines, or to construct others with a view of entering into general competition with private enterprises. He dismisses the subject by avowing the belief, however, that the government should exercise some sort of supervision over inter state telegraphic communication.

Referring to the alarming state of illiteracy in certain portsons of the country, the president suggests Federal aid to public primary education wherever adequate provision has not already been made.

Concerning the extirpation of polygamy the president is convinced that the evil has become so strongly entrenched in Utah that it is profitless to attack it with any but the stoutest weapons which constitutional legislation can fashion. He therefore favors the repeal of the act upon which the existing government depends, the assumption by the national legislature of the entire political control of the territory and the establishment of a commission, with such powers and duties as shall be delegated to it by law.

The president's conclusion on the subject of governmental interference, supervision or control of interstate railroad commerce is dismissed as follows: "The right of these railway corporations to a fair and profitable return upon their investments and to reasonable freedom in their regulations must be recognized; but it seems only just that, so far as its constitutional authority will permit, congress should protect the people at large in their interstate traffic against acts of injustice which the state governments are powerless to prevent."

On the subject of presidential succession and the proper interpretation of the constitutional phrase "inabilities to discharge the duties of said office," the president expresses the hope that these questions will find speedy solution lest emergencies may arise when longer delay will be impossible, and any determination may furnish cause for anxiety and alarm.

The message closes with the following allusion and suggestion respecting the civil rights of the colored race: "The fourteenth amendment of the constitution confers the rights of citizenship upon all persons born or naturalized in the United States and subject to the jurisdiction thereof. It was the special purpose of this amendment to insure to members of the colored race the full enjoyment of civil and political rights."

Certain statutory provisions intended to secure the enforcement of those rights have been recently declared unconstitutional by the supreme court. Any legislation whereby congress may lawfully supplement the guaranties which the constitution affords for the equal enjoyment by all the citizens of the United States of every right, privilege and immunity of citizenship will receive my unhesitating approval.

A GREAT PROBLEM.

TAKE ALL THE

KIDNEY & LIVER MEDICINES.

BLOOD PURIFIERS,

RHEUMATIC REMEDIES.

DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION CURES.

AGUE, FEVER, AND BILIOUS SPECIFICS,

BRAIN & NERVE, FORCE REVIVERS.

GREAT HEALTH RESTORERS.

IN SHORT, TAKE ALL the best qualities of these, and the best qualities of all the best Medicines of the World and you will find that HOP BITTERS have the best curative qualities and powers of all concentrated in them, and that they will cure when any or all of these, singly or combined, fail. A thorough trial will give positive proof of this. dec.

WM. A. SANDOE,

MERCHANT TAILOR, CENTRE HALL, PA,

Desires to announce to his customers that he has lately taken instructions under D W. A. Belford, of Milton, in the latest improvements in cutting, who is one of the best tailors in Pen'a, and is now able to serve customers with better fits than before.

He has also received fashion plates containing the latest styles. Also a fine lot of samples from which you can select for suits. He respectfully asks the public when in need of clothings to give him a trial. mar29y

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Cards—Attorneys.

C P HEWES, Attorney-at-Law. Practices in all the Courts. Office in the Furst building, Bellefonte. 2maytf

JOHN BLAIR LYON, Attorney-at-Law, Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont. feb tf

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new buildin

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DOLL & MINGLE,

Boots and Shoes.

—Largest Stock—Lowest Prices,—

All Goods Bought Direct From Manufacturers---

Reynold's Bros. Fine Shoes,

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Mens Fine Shoes

WE GUARANTEE EVERYTHING WE RECOMMEND.

No 10 Brockerhoff Row.

Bellefonte, Pa.

HOLIDAY CARD.

I am now ready for the Holidays and can show you the most complete assortment ever displayed in this Congressional, Judicial or Senatorial district. I never had so many Ladies' Gold Watches to show you as now, nor as varied an assortment, they always make a proper Christmas present. Silver ware of all descriptions, from a napkin ring worth 50 cts. to a service costing $100. My stock is especially full of inexpensive articles in this line. I was never as able to lay before you as splendid an assortment of Finger Rings as now, from the smallest and cheapest child's ring up to the finest diamond. An immense stock of bracelets, ranging from $1.50 to 50 dollars a pair. In Gold Spectacles I think I can suit the most fastidious, and a pair of the Arnudle Gold Spectacles makes an appropriate present for any one who requires an assistance to the eye.

FRANK P. BLAIR,

Sole and Exclusive agent for the

ROCKFORD WATCH CO.,
GRAHAM SILVER CO.,
ARUNDLE SPECTACLES, &c.

No. 2 Brockerhoff House,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentory upon the estate of Reuben Stump, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. JOHN F. ALEXANDER, 5dec6t Executor, Centre Hall, Pa.

Bee Hive Stores.

THEY MUST FAIL!

WHAT OUR COMPETITORS SAY.

HOW CAN THE BEE HIVE

Afford to sell Linen Table Spreads at 50 cents,

If we have to pay 75c. for the same in large quantities?

HOW CAN THE BEE HIVE

Afford to sell White Blankets for $1½ When we have to pay $2 for them at wholesale?

Afford to sell White Blankets for $3 When we have to pay $3½ for them at wholesale?

HOW CAN THE BEE HIVE

Afford to sell White Blankets for $6 When we have to pay $7 for them at wholesale?

HOW CAN THE BEE HIVE

Afford to sell School bags at 5c. When we have to pay 15c. at whole sale?

BEE-HIVE

HOW CAN THE BEE HIVE

Sell woolen socks for 20c.

When we have to pay 30c. at wholesale?

It is strange but nevertheless true.

The manufacturers and Importers from whom we buy do not mind this talk, because we

—BUY FOR THE CASH—

And our patrons certainly do not mind it, because they reap the benefit of our sacrifices. We are determined not to be undersold by anybody. We are determined to make the

—BEE-HIVE—

A household word. We are determined to convince our patrons that there is no place in the world where they will receive better and fairer treatment than at the

—BEE-HIVE—

The largest stock of

DRESS GOODS, SILKS.
VELVETS, PLUSHES,
FLANELS, CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHES, etc. etc.

Between Philadelphia and Pittsburg.

LADIES TAILOR MADE GARMENTS A SPECIALTY

Respectfully yours,

GOLDSMITH BROS.,

31oct Bellefonte, Pa.

J H. ORVIS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Office opposite the Court House, on 2d floor of Furst's building. nov28

SPRING MILLS PROPERTY FOR SALE.—A house and lot, near the station, at Spring Mills, is offered at private sale. The house is a two story frame; there are outbuildings and choice fruit on the lot, also a well and running water For further particulars apply to

1nov4m HANNAH BULLUCK, Milesburg, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Wm. J. Bartges, dec'd, of Gregg twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request that all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. J. H. REIFFSNYDER, Adm'r, 21nov6t Millheim, Pa

CROCKERY.—Millheim Crockery ware—crocks, flower pots, vases, etc., are constantly kept on hand by John S. Auman at Farmers Mills. Manufactured by M. Ulrick, Jr. oct11tf

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WANTED.—One Lady or Gentleman in every town. $25 a week and expenses. Address AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO., 19dec4t 17 North Tenth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CAUTION.—Having purchased the articles mentioned below, at Constable's sale, Dec. 8 1883, as the property of George Koch, I will leave the same in his possession, and caution all parties against meddling with the same: One cow, one heifer, 3 hogs, one lot hay, lot potatoes, one book case, one corner cupboard. Loaned during pleasure. JAS. C. ROAN, 12dec3t Centre Hall, Pa.

BACKLOG SKETCHES, our large 16 page paper, filled with charming serials, stories, choice miscellany, etc., is sent 3 mos. on TRIAL for 25 cents; and we send EVERY subscriber FREE our new **Holiday Package**, consisting of 16 pieces popular music, 16 interesting games, 1 pack of age and fortune-telling cards, 1 pack "Hold to Light" cards, 1 pack fun & flirtation cards, 1 set chromo cards, 12 new tricks in magic 5 new puzzels, game of fortune, the mystic oracle, 25 ways to get rich, Heller's wonderful delusion cards, etc., etc. **Endless amusement!** AGENTS WANTED. Sample paper for stamp. BACKLOG PUBLISHING CO., Augusta, Me.

SPRING MILLS HOUSE,

On L. & T. R. R.

FINE SUMMER RESORT.

Fine Fishing and Hunting—Romantic Mountain and Valley Scenery. Healthy Locality.

TERMS REASONABLE.

J. H. BIBBY,.....Proprietor

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DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death; Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1 a box, or six boxes for $5, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by EISNER & MENDELSON, 320 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

"PURITAS,"

The celebrated vegetable Blood Purifier. It immediately cures Headache, Constipation, Purifies the Skin. Mailed anywhere upon receipt of 25 cents. Unsurpassed for Children. EISNER & MENDELSON, 320 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

HARDWARE.
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—for—

JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.
JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.

—ARE SELLING—

REAPER SECTIONS AND
REAPER SECTIONS AND
REAPERS,
REAPERS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES, FORKS,
SCYTHES,
ROPE BLOCKS,
SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.

—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.

JAS. HARRIS & CO,

THE CELEBRATED

BARNUM CHEESE SAFES.

(Patented.)

RETAIL GROCERS, ATTENTION!

BUY NONE! HAVE NONE! USE NONE! BUT

The celebrated BARNUM SAFES.

For sale generally by the wholesale woodenware and grocery dealers. If your jobber cannot supply you, send your orders direct to us.

The E. T. Barnum Wire & Iron Works,

DETROIT, MICH.

WAITING.

I wait,
Till from my veiled brows shall fall
This baffling cloud, this wearying thrall,
Which holds me now from knowing all;
Until my spirit sight shall see
Into all Being's mystery,
See what it really is to be!

I wait,
While robbing days in mockery fling
Such cruel loss athwart my Spring,
And life flags on with broken wing;
Believing that a kindler fate
The patient soul will compensate
For all it loses, ere too late.

I wait!
The Summer of the soul is long,
Its harvest as yet shall round me throng,
In perfect pomp of sun and song,
In stormless mornings, yet to be.
I'll pluck, from life's full-fruited tree,
The joy to-day denied to me.

THE PRAIRIE FIRE.

"Oh, daddy!" called a clear, girlish voice.

"Yes, Lindy; what's wanted?"

"Ma wants to know how long it'll be 'fore you ready."

"Oh, tell her I'll be at the door by the time she gets her things on. Be sure you have the butter and eggs all ready to put into the wagon. We're makin' too late a start to town."

Butter and eggs, indeed! As if Lindy needed a remainder other than the new dress for which they were to be exchanged.

"Elmer and I can go to town next time, can't we, ma?" she asked, entering the house.

"Yes, Lindy; I hope so," was the reply. "But don't bother me now; your pa is coming already, and I haven't my shawl on yet. Yes, Wilbur; I'm here. Just put this butter in, Lindy, I'll carry the eggs in my lap. Now, Lindy, don't let Elmer play with the fire or run away."

And in a moment more the heavy lumber wagon rattled away from the door, and the children stood gazing after it for awhile, in a half-forlorn manner. Then Lindy went in to do her work. Elmer resumed his play, and soon everything was moving along as cheerfully as ever.

After dinner, Elmer went to sleep and Lindy, feeling rather lonely again, went out-of-doors for a change. It was a warm autumnal day, almost the perfect counterpart of a dozen or more which had preceded it. The sun shone brightly and the hot winds that swept through the tall grass made that and all else it touched so dry that the prairie seemed like a vast tinder-box. Though her parents had but lately moved to this place, Lindy was accustomed to the prairies. She had been born on them, and her eyes were familiar with nothing else; yet, as she stood to-day with that brown, unbroken expanse rolling away before her until it reached the pale bluish-gray of the sky, the indescribable feeling of awe and terrible solitude which such a scene often inspires in one not familiar with it stole gradually over her. But Lindy was far too practical to remain long under such an influence. The chickens were "peeping" loudly, and she remembered that they were still without their dinner.

As she passed around the corner of the house with a dish of corn in her hands, the wind almost lifted her from the ground. It was certainly blowing with greater violence than during the morning.

Great tumble weeds went flying by, turning over and over with lightning-like rapidity; then pausing for an instant's rest, were caught by another gust and carried along, mile after mile, till some fence or other obstacle was reached, where they could pile up in great drifts, and wait till a brisk wind from an opposite direction should send them rolling and tumbling all the way back. But Lindy did not notice the tumble weeds. The dish of corn had fallen from her hand, and she stood looking straight ahead with wide-open, frightened eyes.

What was the sight that so frightened her?

Only a line of fire below the horizon. Only a line of fire, with forked flames darting high into the air, a cloud of smoke drifting away from them. A beautiful relief, this bright, changing spectacle from the brown monotony of the prairie.

But the scene was without beauty for Lindy. Her heart had given one great bound when she first saw the red line, and then it seemed to cease beating. She had seen many prairie fires; had seen her father and other men fight them, and she knew at once the danger her home was in. What could she, a little girl, do to save it, and perhaps herself and her little brother, from the destroyer which the south wind was bringing straight toward them?

Only for a moment Lindy stood white and motionless; then with a bound she was at the well. Her course was decided upon. If only time and strength were given her. Drawing two pails of water, she laid a large bag in each, and then, getting some matches, hurried out beyond the stable. She must fight fire with fire. That was her only hope; but a strong, experienced man would have shrunk from starting a back fire in such a wind.

She fully realized the danger; but it was possible escape from otherwise inevitable destruction, and she hesitated not an instant to attempt it. Cautiously starting a blaze, she stood with a wet bag ready to smother the first unruly flame

The great fire to the southward was rapidly approaching. Prairie chickens and other birds, driven from their nests, were flying over, uttering distressed cries. The air was full of smoke and burnt grass, and the crackling of the flames could plainly be heard. It was a trying moment. The increased roar of the advancing fire warned Lindy that she had but very little time in which to complete the house and barn, still, if she hurried too much, she would lose control of the fire she had started, and with all it hope of safety.

The heat was intense, the smoke suffocating, the rapid swinging of the heavy bag most exhausting, but she was unconscious of these things. The extremity of the danger inspired her with wonderful strength and endurance. Instead of losing courage, she increased her almost superhuman exertions, and in another brief interval the task was completed. None too soon, either, for the swiftly advancing column had nearly reached the wavering, struggling, slow-moving line Lindy had sent out to meet it.

It was a wild, fascinating, half terrible, half beautiful scene. The tongues of flame, leaping above each other with airy, fantastic grace, seemed, cat-like, to toy with their virtims before devouring them.

A sudden, violent gust of wind, and then with a great crackling roar the two fires met, the flames shooting high into the air as they rushed together.

For one brief, glorious moment they remained there, lapping the air with their fierce, hot tongues; then suddenly dropping, they died quickly out; and where an instant before had been a wall of fire was nothing now but a cloud of blue smoke rising from the blackened ground, and here and there a sickly flame finishing an obstinate tuft of grass. The fire on each side meeting no obstacle, swept quickly by, and Lindy stood gazing, spell bound, after it, as it darted and flashed in terrible zigzag lines farther and farther away.

"Oh Lindy!" called a shrill little voice from the house. Elmer had just awakened.

"Yes, I'm coming," Lindy answered, turning. But how very queer she felt! There was a roaring in her ears louder than the fire had made; everything whirled before her eyes; and the sun seemed suddenly to have ceased shining. all was so dark. Reaching the house by a great effort, she sank, faint, dizzy and trembling upon the bed by her brother's side.

Elmer, frightened and hardly awake, began to cry, and as he never did anything in a half-way manner, the result was quite wonderful. His frantic shrieks and furious cries roused his half-fainting sister as effectually as if he had poured a glass of brandy between her lips. She soon sat up, and by and by color began to return to the white face, and strength to the exhausted body. Her practical nature and strong will again asserted themselves, and instead of yielding to a feeling of weakness and prostation, she tied on her sun-bonnet firmly, and gave the chickens their long delayed dinner.

But when, half an hour later, her father found her fast asleep, with the glow from the sky reflected on her weary little face, he looked out of the window for a moment, picturing to himself the terrible scenes of the afternoon, and then down at his daughter. "A brave girl!" he murmured, smoothing the yellow hair with his hard, brown hand —'a brave girl!"

Napoleon's Method of Questioning.

Prony, with his hair nearly in my plate, was telling me most entertaining anecodotes of Bonaparte, and Cuvier, with his head nearly meeting him, talking as hard as he could, not striving to show learning or wit—quite the contrary—frank, open-hearted genius, delighted to be together at home and at ease. This was the most flattering and agreeable thing to me that could possibly be. Harriet was on the off side and every now and then he turned to her in the midst of his anecdotes and made her so completely one of us, and there was such a prodigious noise nobody could hear but ourselves. Both Cuvier and Prony agreed that Bonaparte never could bear to have any but a decided answer. "One day," said Cuvier, "I nearly ruined myself by considering before I answered. He asked me 'Ought we to introduce beet sugar in France?' 'In the first place, sire, we must think of the colonies.' 'Shall we have beet sugar in France?' 'But, sire, we ought to study the subject.' 'Bah! I will have to ask Berthollet.'" This despotic laconic mode of insisting on learning everything in two words had its inconveniences. One day he asked the master of the woods at Fontainebleu, "How many acres of wood here?" The master, an honest man, stopped to recollect. "Bah!" and the under master came forward and said any number that came into his head. Bonaparte immediately took the mastership from the first and gave it to the second. "Qu' arrivait il?" continued Prony. The rogue who gave the guess answer was soon found cutting down and selling quantities of the trees, and Bonaparte had to take the rangership from him and reinstate the honest hesitator.

Rice, Bark and Silk Paper.

Rice paper is a meterial so delicate and filmy that at the first glance one would think it ill adapted to receive writing or printing; but it is much used for those purposes, and we have seen a beautiful little volume composed of and filled with exquisite paintings of flowers. It is made from the pith of a leguminous plant, which the Chinese import from India, and the island of Formosa, where it grows in abundance. The pith, having been prepared of the desired length for the sheet, is cut spirally into a thin slice, which is then flattened, pressed and dried. It obtains its name by receiving a sizing wholly or principally of rice water. The similarity of this process to the preparation of papyrus is so striking as to render it probable that it was suggested by it.

Bark paper is made from the smaller branches of a variety of the mulberry tree. The bark, after being separated from the stem by boiling in lye, is macorated in water for several days; the outer part scraped off, and the inner boiled and stirred in lye until it separates. It is then washed in a pan or sive, and worked by the hands into pulp, which is afterward spread on a table and beaten fine with a mallet. It is next placed in a tub with an infusion of rice and a root called oreni, and all thoroughly mixed. The sheets are formed by dipping a mold made of strips of bullrushes confinedm a frame into the vat. After molding, the sheets are laid upon one another with strips of reed between. A board loaded with weights is then laid upon the pile to express the water, and when that is accomplished they are separated and dried in the sun. This paper is even more delicate than the rice; so much so that when it is necessary to write on both sides of a page two must be glued together. Supposing, as the natural order seems to suggest, that the rice paper was the first and the bark the second made by the Chinese, we have here the first appearance of the pulping process in the manufacture. The bamboo paper, made from the fiber of that plant, reduced to a pulp and gathered in films, is, however, very ancient, and possibly older than the bark.

The silk paper is the victim of a misnomer, arising from the misinformation of early travelers, which it has been found almost impossible to correct, for it is commonly believed to be made of a few silken rags, or a little refuse silk may occasionally be mixed with other material, they cannot by themselves be reduced to a pulp suitable for making paper. The silk paper of China is made, like our own, from cotton and linen rags, hemp, unmanufactured cotton, and the like, sometimes mingled with wood and bamboo pulp, and possibly with a little silk. The rags, cotton and hemp are prepared by being cut and well washed. They are then bleached, and by natural maceration of twelve days' duration converted into a pulp. This is made into balls weighing about four pounds, which, having been saturated with water, are spread upon a frame of fine reeds and pressed under heavy weights. The drying is completed by suspension of the sheets upon the wall of a proper room; and they are finished by being coated with gum size, and polished with some smooth, hard substance. The sheets are sometimes of very large dimensions—reaching twelve feet in length with a correspondining breadth. the molds being managed by the aid of pulleys.

Santa Rosa.

The little schooner Santa Rosa arrived in at San Francisco from Santa Barbara a few days ago, She comes up to this city twice a year to secure provisions, clothing, lumber, etc., for use on Santa Rosa Island, being owned by the great sheep-raiser, A. P. Moore, who owns the island and the 80,000 sheep that exist upon it. The Island is about thirty miles south of Santa Barbara, and is twenty-four miles in length and sixteen in breadth, and contains about 74,000 acres of land, which are admirably adapted to sheep-raising. Last June Moore clipped 1,014 sacks of wool from these sheep, each sack containing an average of 410 pounds of wool, making a total of 415,740 pounds, which he sold at 27 cents a pound, bringing him in $112,349, or a clear profit of over $80,000. This is said to be a low yield; so it is evident that sheep-raising there, when taken into consideration that shearing takes place twice a year and that a profit is made of the sale of mutton, etc., is very profitable. This island is divided into four quarters by fences running clear across at right angles, and the sheep have not to be herded like those ranging about the foothills.

Four men are employed regularly the year round to keep the ranch in order and to look after the sheep, and during shearing time fifty or more shearers are employed. These men secure forty or fifty days' work and the average number of sheep sheared a day is about ninety for which five cents a clip is paid, thus $4.50 a day being made by each man, or something over $200 for the season, or over $400 for ninety days out of the year. Although the shearing of ninety sheep a day is the average, a great many will go as high as 110, and one man has been known to shear 125. Of course every man tries to shear as many as he can, and owing to haste frequently the animals are severely cut by the sharp shears. If the wound is serious, the sheep immediately has its throat cut and is turned into mutton and is disposed of to the butchers, and the shearer, if in the habit of frequently inflicting such wounds, is discharged. In the shearing of these 80,000 sheep a hundred or more are injured to such an extent as to necessitate there being killed, but the wool and meat are of course turned into profit.

Although no herding is necessary, about two hundred or more trained goats are kept on the island continually, which to all intents and purposes take the place of the shephered dogs so necessary in mountainous districts where sheep are raised. Whenever the animals are to be removed from one quarter of the island to another the man in charge taking out with him several of the goats, exclaims in Spanish "Cheva" (meaning sheep). The goat through its training, understands what is wanted, and immediately runs to the band and the sheep accept it as their leader, following wherever it goes. The goat in turn follows the man to whatever point he wishes to take the band. To prevent the sheep from contracting disease it is necessary to give them a washing twice a year. Moore, having so many on hand, found it necessary to invent some way to accomplish this whereby not so much expense would be incurred and time wasted. After experimenting for some time he had a ditch dug 8 feet in depth, a little over one foot in width and 100 feet long. In this he put 600 gallons of water, 200 pounds of sulphur, 100 pounds of lime and 6 pounds of soda, all of which is heated to 130°. The goats lead the sheep into a corral or trap at one end, and the animals are compelled to swim through to the further end, thus securing a bath and taking their medicine at one and the same time.

Death of George The IV.

So his useless, burdensome life, voluptuous and petty, magnificient and mean to the last, passed on. In these, his last days, he was friendless, and would have been alone save for his paid sycophants. All his life he had posed as a fine gentleman, and had found many to believe him such; he had dressed himself in gaudy stuffs, had worn 5,000 beads on his hat, and had invented a new buckle for his shoes; his bows outrivaled those of bis French dancing master, his smiles were pronounced irresistible, his deportment grace itself: but behind this outward show all was false; the puppet, perfect in its dress and movements, was stuffed with bran, and there was no trace of heart, honor or manhood to be found in its composition. He lied to and deceived men; he flattered and ruined women; was insincere to his friends, cajoled and cheated his creditors, hated and imposed on his Ministers, and burdened his people in the days of commercial depression by boundless extravagance. With prize-fighters, jockeys, tailors and money-lenders he was familiar; but the petty German pride he iherited never permitted him to be friendly with his aristocracy. Such he had been through life, and, now that his last days had come, none were found to regret his inevitable death. On the night of June 5, 1830, having uaid his customary visits to the Marchioness, (Lady Conyngham), he retired to bed, without feeling any symptoms of illness; but at two o'clock he suddenly awoke in great agitation and called out for assistance. Sir Wathen Waller was soon by his bedside and raised him up. "They have deceved me" he whispered fearfully, his bloated face wild from terror, his whole frame quivering; then came the terrible cry, "O, God, I am dying!" and with one short gasp he fell back dead.

Accidents from Overloading.

The frequent accidents which have lately occured on various railroads in this country on account of broken rails are a theme of general discussion in railroad circles here. When the roads used iron rails accidents were of much less frequent occurrence than they are now with sixty-pound steel rails. The accidents are therefore not believed to be due to the inferiority of the rails now in use. Railroads officials all agree that the rails are as good and strong as can be procured, but the trouble is, that the practice of overloading cars has become too common, and that the rails cannot bear the heavy strain they are subjected to. Formly a common carload was ten tons. Now this has been gradualiy increased to 25,000 pounds. The only remedy is believed to lie in reducing the tonnage loaded on a car. The present maximum amount, 25,000 pounds, is believed to be much too large and it is claimed that no more than from 15,000 to 20,000 pounds should be allowed to be loaded into a car. It is probable that a meeting of railroad managers and superintendents of the various railroads in this country will soon be held to take this matter into consideration and try to provide means by which a remedy for this serious evil can be effected.

—The average of the pulse in infancy is 120 per minute; in manhood 80; 60 years, 60.

The Need of Rest.

There was an unusual amount of illness this autumn of the type known as "nervous prostration." It is prevalent among hard worked people, who have been deprived of the needed summer rest and relaxation, men who carry their business home with them at night, and women who are worn out by domestic cares and worries. It is very strange how much we are told about food, clothing, ventilation, draining, exercise, and other things which have an influence on our health, and how very seldom we think of rest. And, as a remedial and restorative measure, it is of the first importance in many cases. Most physicians know what to do and when to do it, but a good deal of common sense is required to discover, how not to do something, and when to let the patient alone. A combination of drugging and fretting kills more than half the sick people in the world; a man's enemies cannot do him near so much damage as his friends. The world is possessed with the notion that when a man is taken ill a terrible ado must be kept up, an alternation of nursing and fussing; while preternaturally wise and whispering doctors, sympathizing friends, tearful relatives, and chattering nurses add their contributions to the wrong side, and all because somebody is ill and needs chiefly rest. We have not yet, most of us, gotten rid of the old notion of the ancients that disease is a personality, a something that is in the air, that travels about, enters our dwellings and finally seizes hold of us, something akin in the minds of the ignorant to a goblin, ghost, fiend, demon or witch, which only pills or potions can exorcise, kill or cure. We are confident that many a sensible physician will say, if the patient will let him, that two-thirds of all the maladies of all the people in the world would get well in a few hours or days, if left to themselves, with no other appliances than such as instinct would suggest and common sense employ. But patients often estimate the doctor's skill by the wonderfully wise look which he assumes, and the extent or variety of his prescriptions: and a sick man's friends hate to be unsympathizing, and so are apt to be officious. It is to be understood, of course that we are not speaking of extreme cases, but of the treatment of most of the ills which flesh is heir to—the troubles which come upon overworked men and women, so many of whom we find all around us in this pushing, competitive age. Their best remedy, if they can take it, is rest. If that be impossible, we can only pity them.

How Russian Girls are Courted.

Love is the same the world over, but "courting" is managed very differently in different countries. Russian courting, among the middle classes, is peculiar—The first Whitsunday after the young girl is acknowledged by her mother to be of marriageable years, she is taken to the Petersburg summer garden to join the "bridal promenade." This consists of the daughters of the Russian tradesmen walking in procession; followed by their parents. Up and down they go, pretending to chat with each other and to take no notice of the young men—the tradesmen's sons, dressed in their best clothes—who walk in another procession on the other side. However, every now and then some young fellow slips out of his proper rank and adds himself to the line of the girls on the other side, speaking to one particularly. The parents of the girl join in the conversation in a few moments, and soon they leave the promenade and are joined by the parents of the young man. Generally the old folks have talked it well over before, but on this occasion every one pretended to be surprised. On the next day a female confidant calls on the girl's parents and requests her hand. This granted, all the relations on both sides meet and argue about the portion to be given with the girl. If this is not satisfactory all is at an end, if it is what is expected the betrothal takes place.

The bride and bridegroom kneel down upon a great fur mat and the bride takes a ring from her finger and gives it to the bridegroom, who returns the gift by another. The bride's mother meanwhile crumbles a piece of bread over her daughter's head and her father holds the image of his daughter's patron saint over his future son-in-law's well brushed locks. As they arise bridesmaids sing a wedding song. The guests each bring forward a present of some sort. Wine is handed about and some one says it is bitter and needs sweetening. Upon this the bridegroom kisses the bride—the sweetness being supposed to be provided by this kiss—salutes the company and takes his leave, on which the bridesmaids sing a song with a chorus something like this:

"Farewell, happy bridegroom,
But return to be still more happy."

Courting time has now begun. Every evening the lover comes to his lady's home with a present which is always something good to eat—generally cakes or sugar plumbs. He makes love under rather awkward circumstances, for the bridesmaids sit about the betrothed pair in a circle, singing songs descriptive of their happiness.

The last evening of the courtship is enlivened by the presentation of the gifts of the bridegroom, which must include brushes, combs, soap and perfumery. On receiving these, the bridemaids instantly carry the bride away and wash her, dress her hair and perfume her pocket-handkerchief. Thus touched up she returns to the company, and the bride's father gives his future son-in-law the marriage portion, which he takes home in a neat bag.

The next morning he returns for the lady. She receives him with her hair unbraided and flowing down her back. They are married by the ceremonies of the Greek church, and the old folks never go to the wedding dinner.

Those eternal bridesmaids, whom they must hate by this time, are there, however, still on duty, and the evening closes by the bride pulling off her husband's boots to prove her intention to be an obedient and submissive wife.

Good-natured bridegrooms generally hide jewelry or money in their boots, which the bride may take possession of as balm of her pride. After the wedding day the parents begin to give feasts and keep it up for a week, and it is not until all this over that the "young couple" see those blessed bridesmaids take their departure. They are then compelled to kiss them, thank them and give them each a present.

Life in the Manitoba Woods.

The loggers are hurrying into the woods. One of them tells a reporter the story of a logger's day. He says: "The first thing to be done in the fall is the building of a shanty, which is generally constructed of logs, roofed with lumber. This is fitted up inside with bunks for sleeping purposes, in which hemlock or spruce brush is commonly used as bedding. The chinks between the logs are packed with moss and chips, and the shanty is heated by means of what is called a 'caboose,' or open fireplace, from which the smoke makes its exit by an opening in the roof. The cooking is generally done by a man, who is often paid the highest wages in the camp. The fare consists of barrel or rattlesnake pork, beans, potatoes, dried apples and such game as the men find in the woods. A shanty-man doesn't get much time to loaf around the house. Every morning two hours before daylight the foreman's 'Hurrah boys!' is heard, and a few minutes after the whole shanty is alive. Some are greasing boots, fixing helves, and grinding axes, while others are performing their ablutions and running their fingers through their hair as a sort of apology for combing. Breakfast over, the different gangs set out to the scene of their work, which in some cases is from four to five miles from this shanty, and as work is always commenced by daylight, you can easily see we have no chance to be late risers. The inen work all day, merely resting to devour their dinner, which is generally eaten frozen or half thawed by the side of a log fire. About dark a start is made for the shanty, which is reached long after dark. Supper eaten, the weary men 'bunk in' and are soon asleep."

A Wonderful Clock.

The most astonishing thing in the way of a time piece is a clock described by a Hindoo rajah, as belonging to a native prince of Upper India, and jealously guarded as the rarest treasure of his luxurious palace. In the front of the clock's disk was a gong, swung upon poles, and near it was a pile of artificial human limbs. The pile was made up of the full number of parts for twelve perfect bodies, but all lay heaped together in seeming confusion. Whenever the hands of the clock indicated the hour of one, out of the pile crawled just the number of parts needed to form the frame of one man, part joining itself to part with quick, metallic click; and, when completed, the figure sprang up, seized a mallet, and, walking up to the gong, struck one blow that sent the sound pealing through every room and corridor of that stately castle. This done, he returned to the pile and fell to pieces again. When two o'clock came, two men arose and did likewise; and so through all the hours of the day, the number of figures being the same as the number of the hour, till at noon and midnight the entire heap sprang up, and, marching to the gong, struck, one after another, each his blow, making twelve in all, and then fell to pieces.

Pictures.

The exhibition of the pictures of Sir Joshua Reynolds at the Grosvenor Gallery, London, is likely to be unique of its kind. In all the number of works promised is now about 160, enough to fill the space at the disposal of the projectors. This means not merely 160 Sir Joshuas, but 160 of his finest productions, as the list from which the applications were made was very carefully prepared. Some important works the committee of management have not, indeed, succeeded in obtaining, but there are still hopes that the owners may be induced to reconsider their disinclination to lend pictures which will otherwise be missed by all serious students of the great painter's work. There have been a good many exhibitions of his work for the last ten years or so at the winter shows in Burlington House, but a really representative exhibition has not been held since the year 1825, when about 220 of his works were collected and shown in the British Institution.

HANGING PILLOW FOR CHAIR OR SOFA BACK.—Make a small, round pillow, 16 inches long and 20 inches round. It should not be stuffed hard. For an outside covering have four pieces, two of satin and two of plush. Cut them 16 inches long and seven inches at the widest part, and slope them to an inch and a half at the ends. A pretty pattern of outline embroidery may be put upon the satin. Sew them together strongly, leaving one seam half open to put in the pillow. This must then be sewed carefully, the ends drawn up and finished with cords and tassels, with a pretty silk cord attached to suspend it with to the back of the chair. Another cheaper cushion may be made by knitting four stripes of contrasting colors, then over-stitching them together for a covering to the pillow. The stripes must be widened at the first end narrowed at the other in order to make the right slope. Or they may be knit the same width, then drawn together at the ends, fastened with a worsted cord and tassels that are easily made. Of course the pillow must be hung by a worsted cord. The stripes are sometimes crocheted and then embroidered. Those who have never tried these pillows can have no idea of the amount of comfort they represent. They can be adjusted to accommodate the person who generally occupies the chair, or thrown over the back if not desired to be used.

WARM cloaks and jackets are best made in elastic Jersey cloth, which looks well, fits well, and does not need lining. The jackets need only neat finish of buttons and feather-stitching, with interior facing of twilled silk or satin, or "farmer's" satin; but the cloaks may be ornamented with border and collar of plush or curled Astrakhan, with effective designs in braiding or with handsome ribbed silk braid in graduated widths, the "Molda" cloaks or the "Dauphine" or "Hildegarde" pelisse, furnishing excellent designs. Furs are not at all important, but they are great additions to comfort, a collar muff being the essentials. For headgear in the country, get something that will cover the ears. The felt pokes are the best, trimmed with a group of feathers or a wing, and a head of a bird combined, and a large bow of dull satin or velvet. In gloves there are now the fine long cashmere, which cannot be improved upon for color or quality, the shades being fine dark colors, wines, greens, browns, plums, and mouse gray. Do not get coarse woolen gloves; they are detestable and torture the hands. Get the best of the kind.

PAPER HOLDER.—Here is one, "Fannie:" The materials are pasteboard, two kinds of calico, paste and embossed pictures. Cut a piece of pasteboard about 15 inches long and 8 or 9 wide. Cut it in any pretty designs at the top, then cover this with calico (I took drab), and put an embossed picture, if you like, a little below the top. Then take another piece of pasteboard, about half as long as this and same width, and cut the top in the same design as the others. In the center of this cut some design and cover the scroll work on wrong side with turkey red calico. Cover this piece of pasteboard with drab calico, first cutting through the center so that the red will show; fasten this to the other piece and you have a pretty ornament.

A SUCCESSFUL FARMER.—To be a successful farmer one should have a natural or acquired liking for his vocation, not merely as a business which he hopes may yield him a comfortable living or a competency, but as one worth his thoughtful study and research, whose fields are to him an open book, to be daily read and carefully studied, that their capabilities may be learned and their wants discovered and met.

A PRETTY bag to hold cards is made by taking two squares of pasteboard of the same size and covering them with satin; on the upper part of the outside one put on a lid of velvet or plush; finish the edge with a cord and hang by narrow ribbons. The back need not be covered with satin; silesia of the same color can be used. The bag should be lined.

A NICE dish for breakfast is made by cutting pork tenderloins in thin slices; stew them in water till they are nearly done; then put a little butter in a saucepan, and fry them till light brown; serve them on buttered toast with mashed potatoes and raw tomatoes sliced thin.

TO MAKE BOOTS WATER-PROOF.—Cold-drawn castor oil is recommended by an English sportsman as unequalled for water-proofing boots. It should be applied liberally at first, and less so at subsequent times, before a moderate fire, and well rubbed in by hand. It does not prevent polishing the leather.

CRANBERRIES make a delicious filling for a roly-poly pudding. Stew them, using as little water as possible, so that the juice will be thick and jelly-like; sweeten and let the sauce boil for a minute or two, but not longer, after the sugar is put in.

CREAM fritters, as an entree with roast beef and vegetables, are made just the same as if they were to be eaten with syrup. The cream is a gravy made of butter and flour, with boiling water poured over. A little sugar should be added and a few drops of vanilla.

PLUSH mantel lambrequins with embroidered figures of birds continue to take well in New York and likely to be so for many years, as they are so becoming and help to dress off parlors, drawing and dining rooms to great advantage.

SALT FOR THE THROAT.—Salt is recommended as a relief for a dry, hacking cough. Dissolve a tablespoonful of pure salt in a wineglassful of water. Use this as a gargle just meal time.

AN extremely simple way of ornamenting the square of flannel which you put over baby in his carriage is to crochet a row of of open work and a small scallop on the edge, and run a bright ribbon through the open spaces.

OATMEAL cookies combine many good qualities, and will be relished by children. Make them just like an ordinary sugar cooky, using two-thirds oatmeal and one-third wheat flour.

Where to see the Great Trotters of New York

[Cincinnati Times-Star.]

No two men in America have had more experience with fine trotting stock, and none are better judges than Calvin M. Priest, of the New York Club Stables, 28th street near Fifth avenue, and Dan Mace, of the Excelsior Stables, West 29th street, New York, the champion double-team driver of the United States. Both of these gentlemen say, that for painful ailments in horses, such as cuts, bruises, swellings, lameness, stiffness, St. Jacob's Oil is superior to anything they have ever used or heard of. This is also the opinion of Prof. David Robarge, the celebrated horse-shoer of the metropolis, and thousands of stock-owners throughout the country. As a pain-cure for man and beast St. Jacob's Oil has no equal. Mr. Priest recites the case of a valuable trotter, so stiff from rheumatism, that he could not move an inch. By one, thorough application of St. Jacob's Oil at night, the animal was completely cured, and was fit for the race-track, the next day.

THE first bread is supposed to have been made by the Swiss cave-dwellers; the rumor that a large deposit of these primitive cakes has been unearthed and disturbed through the country for sale as railroad sandwiches, however, lacks official verification.

As Strength Declines

The nerves grow more sensitive. The weak are always nervous. Is it at all anomalous, therefore, that a medicine which infuses vigor into the system by the medium of improved digestion and assimilation, should be a valuable nervine. Such, in fact, is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which insures the acquisition of strength by an enfeebled physique, because it enables the digestive organ to thoroughly eliminate and convert into blood the elements of vigor contained in the food. As strength returns, such symptoms of nervousness as inability to sleep, loss of appetite, nervous headache, extreme susceptibility to annoyance by trivial causes, &c., disappear. Nature does the rest, and renders the restorative process complete. By invigorating the system, the Bitters also furnishes it a defense against malaria, for which, as well as for constipation and liver complaint, it is a superb remedy.

THE newspaper foreman got a marriage notice among a lot of items headed "Horrors of 1883," and when the editor learned that tha groom's income was only seven dollars a week he said it had better remain under that head.

On Thirty Days' Trial.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor.—Address as above.—N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

WHAT is the truth?" asks the New York Commercial Advertiser. It is a pleasure to know that the Commercial Advertise has come to take enough interest in the truth to at least express a curiosity regarding it.

I was troubled with Chronic Catarrh and gathering in my head, was very deaf at times, had discharges from my ears, and was unable to breathe through my nose. Before the second bottle of Ely's Cream Balm was exhausted I was cured, and today enjoy sound health.—C. J. Corbin, 923 Chestnut st., Field Manager, Philadelphia Pub. House, Pa. (See advt.)

The Swiss railway companies now cover a portion of their carriages with a phosphorescent preparation, which makes them visible at night.

Satisfactory Evidence.

J. W. Graham, wholesale druggist, of Austin, Tex., writes: I have been handling Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs for the past year, and have fonnd it one of the most salable medicines I have ever had in my house for coughs, colds, and even consumption, always giving entire satisfaction. Please send me another gross.

Politeness is like great thoughts—it comes from the heart.

"I HAVE BEEN AFFLICTED with an Affection of the Throat from childhood, caused by diphtheria, and have used various remedies, but have never found anything equal to BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.—*Rev. G. M. F. Hampton, Piketon, Ky.* Sold only in boxes.

A room hung with pictures is a room hung with thoughts.

A natural oil, cleanly, one that will not become rancid, one that is penetrating, one that combines all these qualities is Carboline, the most elegant hair-dresser and restorer. Try it.

Dullness will as surely be the result of prolonged abstinence as of luxurious ease.

The cleverest authors are those who force other people to think.

Don't delay. Heart disease works quickly. Try Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. Price $1. by druggists.

Is anything going to waste which would make milk or beef or pork?

Ladies and children's boots and shoes cannot run over if Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners are used.

An atmosphere containing 14 per cent. of carbolic acid has been found to be a guard against explosions of fire damp.

Emory's Little Cathartic Pill—best made for Liver Complaint and Biliousness. Tasteless, harmless, infallible. 15c.

BRASS pedestals and ornaments of the same metal are the latest styles for parlor furnishing in New York and Eastern cities and seem to be gaining more favor from day to day.

Chrolithion collars and cuffs are cheapest in the long run. They wear longer than any other, and you save cost of washing.

No success in life can be so desirable that man can afford to sell his integrity for it.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer.

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which sulphur, sugar of lead and nitrate of silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. SMITH, KLINE & Co., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia, Pa. and C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

IT appears to us that the dentist's game is always a draw.

Nothing better for Asthma than Piso's Cure for Consumption. 25 cents per bottle.

Next to love, sympathy is the divinest passion of the human heart.

Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator has a reputation equal to any medicine in the world.

Forget other people's faults by remembering your own.

ST. BERNARD

VEGETABLE PILLS

TRADE MARK.

The pills are warranted to be **PURELY** vegetable, free from all mineral and other poisonous substances. They are a certain cure for Constipation, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Torpid Liver, Loss of Appetite, and all diseases arising from the

Liver, Stomach, Bowels or Kidneys.

They remove all obstructions from the channels of the system and purify the blood, thereby imparting health, strength and vigor. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps by

P. NEUSTAEDTER & CO.,

83 Mercer St., New York,

Sole Manufacturers of ST. BERNARD VEGETABLE PILLS.

Send for circular.

REMEMBER THIS.

IF YOU ARE SICK.

If you are sick, HOP BITTERS will surely aid Nature in making you well again when all else fails.

If you are comparatively well, but feel the need of a grand tonic and stimulant, never rest easy till you are made a new being by the use of

HOP BITTERS.

If you are costive or dyspeptic, or are suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill, for

HOP BITTERS

are the sovereign remedy in all such complaints.

If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting Death this moment, and turn for a cure to

HOP BITTERS.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in the use of

HOP BITTERS.

If you are a frequenter, or a resident of a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries—malarial, epidemic, bilious, and intermittent fevers—by the use of

HOP BITTERS.

If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, pains and aches, and feel miserable generally, HOP BITTERS will give you fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath, health and comfort.

In short, they cure ALL Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Nerves, Kidneys, &c., and

$500

will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

That poor, bedridden, invalid wife, sister, mother, or daughter, can be made the picture of health by a few bottles of Hop Bitters, costing but a trifle.

Will you let them Suffer?

Cleanse, Purify and Enrich the Blood with

Hop Bitters,

And you will have no sickness or suffering or doctor's bills to pay.

Consumption Can Be Cured!

DR. WM. HALL'S FOR THE LUNGS. BALSAM

Cures Consumption, Colds, Pneumonia, Influenza, Bronchial Difficulties, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all Diseases of the Breathing Organs. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it. Consumption is not an incurable malady. HALL'S BALSAM will cure you, even though professional aid fails.

AGENTS WANTED for the Best and Fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. NATIONAL PUB. CO., Philada., Pa.

WANTED—LADIES TO TAKE OUR NEW Fancy work at their homes, in city or country, and earn $6 to $12 per week, making goods for our Fall and Winter Trade. Send 15c. for sample and particulars. HUDSON MFG. CO., 265 Sixth Ave., N.Y.

Phœnix Pectoral will cure your cough. Price 25 cts.

For Two Generations

The good and staunch old stand-by, MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT, has done more to assuage pain, relieve suffering, and save the lives of men and beasts than all other liniments put together. Why? Because the Mustang penetrates through skin and flesh to the very bone, driving out all pain and soreness and morbid secretions, and restoring the afflicted part to sound and supple health.

Perfect skeletons of the little birds and animals can be obtained by placing them simply in a small wooden box, just large enough to receive the animal, fixed in the position desired; perforate the box with numerous holes, and place it in an ant-hill; in a short time the ants will have the bones perfectly polished, leaving the joints and sinews untouched, as they feed only on the flesh.

Young men or middle aged ones, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses should send three stamps for Part VII of World's Dispensary Dime Series of books. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

ALL animals cannot digest alike. One ox can eat and digest more than its mate, one pig more than another, and one sheep more than another, although they may be of the same age. When feeding animals these differences should be observed and the animals fed accordingly. The same quantity all around won't do. It may make some sick, and some will not get enough.

Get the Original.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" — the original "Little Liver Pills" (sugar-coated)—cure sick and bilious headache, sour stomach, and bilious attacks. By druggists.

An improvement in feed-water heaters has been patented by a Gold Dirt, Col., man. It consists of two series or groups of water-conducting tubes, arranged after a specified manner within the fire-box.

A Total Eclipse

of all other medicines by Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is approaching. Unrivalled in bilious disorders, impure blood, and consumption, which is scrofulous disease of the lungs.

A NEW YORK girl committed suicide by hanging herself in the garret, because her mother wanted her to assist in the housework. The girl appears to have been too "high strung"—both before and after death.

We have no hesitation in commending "Anakesis" as an absolute cure for piles. The relief is instant and the ultimate cure certain. It is the invention of an old regular physician of 30 years experience, is approved by Doctors of all schools and stood the test of 25 years use without an equal and almost without a rival. Sufferers may satisfy themselves without cost by sending for free samples to P. Neustaedter & Co., box 2416 New York City.

A citizen of Utah, Cal., has recently patented an improvement in animal shears which are adapted for very rapid work, and will not tire the hands as the common shears do, nor cut or injure the animal being sheared.

RENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility, also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, over-work or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

IT is said that Queen Victoria's health is improving—a sign that she has stopped reading the poems commemorative of the death of John Brown, which have poured in upon her since the old man's death.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

Elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

If you must choose between a falsehood and a rudeness, choose the rudeness; if the choice lies between a falsehood and cruelty, choose the cruelty.

Dyspepsia, the mother of cranks, crimes and injustice. A judge, who, in good health, would sentence a petty thief to one year, when dyspeptic would send the same man up for ten. The world would be improved if every man and woman who finds his stomach weak, with no appetite, coated tongue, foul breath, headache, flatulent, constipated and generally irritable and low-spirited would at once take "St. Bernard's Vegetable Pills." They would cleanse the system, purify the blood, tone up the liver, kidneys and skin and make just, kind and proper Christians of them. Try it.

Elastic paint is simply an ordinary paint to which a little rubber dissolved in benzine has been added.

The greatest Engine in the world is the new Baxter portable, in use all over the world. Descriptive circulars free. Address J. C. Todd, 17 Barclay St., New York.

Few honors, fortunes or purposes are gained without venturing or running a risk of failure or danger.

Millions have died with Bright's kidney disease and rheumatic diseases. Dr. Elmore is the first to discover a cure. He has treated thousands with his Rheumatine-Goutaline and never lost a case. It always cures.

"Do you believe in an omen?" we once asked Ned Sothern. 'Only when it has a "w" before it," was the prompt reply.

We can prove it. Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator cures Heart Disease. Price $1. 6 for $5. by druggists.

If you have a place of business, be found there when wanted.

Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all nerve diseases. All fits stopped free. Send to 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

There is no greater weakness than that of letting our happiness depend too much upon the opinion of others.

Hale's Honey OF Horehound and Tar.

FOR PERSONS OF ALL AGES. A WONDERFUL CURE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, AND CONSUMPTION. IT BANISHES COUGHS (acute or chronic) and BREAKS UP COLDS like magic; IT CURES, in fact, where other remedies have failed.

Keep it in readiness. Of all Druggists at 50c. and $1.—largest, cheapest. *Look out for imitations.*

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute. *German Corn Remover Kills Corns and Bunions.* 4tf.

"No," she said, "I didn't scream because I was afraid of the cow, but it's the customary thing to do, and one must be in the fashion!"

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS. And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

This porous plaster is absolutely *the best* ever made, combining the virtues of hops with gums, balsams and extracts. Its power is wonderful in curing diseases where other plasters simply relieve. Crick in the Back and Neck, Pain in the Side or Limbs, Stiff Joints and Muscles, Kidney Troubles, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sore Chest, Affections of the Heart and Liver, and all pains or aches in any part cured instantly by the *Hop Plaster*. Try it. Price 25 cents or five for $1.00. Mailed on receipt of price. Sold by all druggists and country stores.

Hop Plaster Company,
— Proprietors, Boston, Mass. —

HOP PLASTER

LAME BACK

For constipation, loss of appetite and diseases of the bowels take Hawley's Stomach and Liver Pills. 25 cents.

SAMARITAN NERVINE

NEVER FAILS.

THE GREAT

NERVE CONQUEROR

The only known *specific* for Epileptic Fits.
Also for Spasms and Falling Sickness.
Nervous Weakness quickly relieved and cured. Equalled by none in delirium of fever.
Neutralizes germs of disease and sickness.
Cures ugly blotches and stubborn blood sores. Cleanses blood, quickens sluggish circulation. Eliminates Boils, Carbuncles and Scalds.
Permanently and promptly cures paralysis. Yes, It is a charming and healthful Aperient. Kills Scrofula and Kings Evil, twin brothers. Changes bad breath to good, removing cause. Routs biliousness and clears complexion. Charming resolvent and matchless laxative. It drives Sick Headache like the wind.
Contains no drastic cathartic or opiates. Promptly cures Rheumatism by routing it. Restores life-giving properties to the blood. Is guaranteed to cure all nervous disorders. Reliable when all opiates fail. Refreshes the mind and invigorates the body. Cures dyspepsia or money refunded. Endorsed in writing by over fifty thousand Leading physicians in U. S. and Europe. Leading clergymen in U. S. and Europe. Diseases of the blood own it a conqueror. For sale by all leading druggists. $1.50.

The Dr. S. A Richmond Medical Co., Props. St. Joseph, Mo. (2)

For testimonials and circulars send stamp. C. N. Crittenton, Agent, New York.

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

Ely's Cream Balm when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. *A thorough treatment will positively cure.* Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price 50 cents by mail or at druggists. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

$40 PAYS for a Life Scholarship in the Coleman Business College, Newark, New Jersey. Positions for graduates. National patronage. Write for Circulars to H. COLEMAN & CO.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address,

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

STATIONERY PACKAGE.

Contents: 24 sheets extra note paper, with envelopes; 1 Oil Chromo; 1 fine Pencil; 1 fine Penholder, etc., etc. Also one piece of Useful and Valuable Jewelry, extra gold plated, such as Bracelets, Breast Pins, Scarf Pins, Watch Chains, Rings, Ear Drops, etc., worth from 50c. to $1; the lot for 25c., a bargain never before offered. 20 Scrap Pictures, 50c.; no 2 alike. Send a trial order. Mention this paper. W. F. BISHOP, LaGrange, Ill.

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TO MOTHERS

Is your child fretful? Does it cry, jump, start in its sleep, and grind its teeth? If so, it has WORMS, and you should use CLARK'S INFALLIBLE WORM SYRUP AT ONCE. SAFE and EFFECTUAL in its action. 25c. a bottle. Druggists.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

Best in the world. Get the genuine. Every package has our trade-mark and is marked Frazer's. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

$65 A MONTH & board for 3 live Young Men or Ladies' in each county. Address P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

80 SHEETS fine writing paper, in blotter, with calendar, by mail for 25c. Agents Wanted. ECONOMY PRINTING CO., Newburyport, Mass.

ST. PATRICK'S SALVE

TRY IT USE IT

It relieves at once Burns, Piles, Chapped Hands or Lips, Corns, Bunions, Scalds, Bruises, Soreness of feet, hands, eyes, etc.; Itching from any cause. 25c. Ask your druggist, or send to 92 Fulton Street, N. Y.

FITS STOPPED FREE.

Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored. DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

DELMORE'S RHEUMATIC GOUT PAIN LINE

H. G. is the quickest, pleasantest, surest and best remedy for kidney, liver, stomach, bladder and blood diseases, and only real curative ever discovered for acute and chronic rheumatism, gout, lumbago, sciatica, neuralgia, etc. Has cured hopeless cases Bright's disease and dyspepsia in 3 weeks—all forms of rheumatic disorders in 5 to 12 weeks—relieves inflammatory in 1 day. Can refer to hundreds of reliable people cured who had tried in vain everything else. Purely botanic, harmless, and nice to drink. Ask your druggist to get it; if he declines send to us for it—take nothing else. Elmore, Adams & Co., 165 William st., N. Y.

TO SPECULATORS.

R. LINDBLOM & CO. 5 & 7 Chamber of Commerce, Chicago.

N. G. MILLER & CO. 55 Broadway, New York.

GRAIN AND PROVISION BROKERS.

Members of all prominent Produce Exchanges in New York, Chicago, St. Louis and Milwaukee. We have exclusive private telegraph wires between Chicago and New York. Will execute orders on our judgment when requested. Send for circulars containing particulars. ROBT. LINDBLOM & CO., Chicago.

RUPTURE

Cure Guaranteed in all cases by Dr. J. B. Mayer. Under his treatment ease is at once obtained and persons can attend to their business immediately after treatment. Examination free. Send stamp for pamphlet. Main office, 831 Arch Street, Philadelphia. Will be at the Keystone House, Reading, Pa., every 2d Saturday; Hershey House, Harrisburg, Pa., 5th and 6th; St. Clair Hotel, Pittsburgh, Pa., 7th and 8th of each month.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 163 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

$72 A WEEK, $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

Camphor Milk is the best Liniment. Price 25 cents.

Rheumatic SYRUP.

The Greatest Blood Purifier Known!

RHEUMATISM CURED.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Apr. 6th, '83.

Rheumatic Syrup Co.:

GENTS—I have been a great sufferer from Rheumatism for six years, and hearing of the success of Rheumatic Syrup I concluded to give it a trial in my own case, and I cheerfully say that I have been greatly benefitted by its use. I can walk with entire freedom from pain, and my general health is very much improved. It is a splendid remedy for the blood and debilitated system.

E. CHESTER PARK, M. D.

SCROFULA CURED.

PORT BYRON, N. Y., Feb. 20, '82.

Rheumatic Syrup Co.,

I had been doctoring for three or four years, with different physicians, for scrofula, as some called it, but found no relief until I commenced taking your Syrup. After taking it a short time, to my surprise, it began to help me. Continuing its use a few weeks, I found myself as well as ever. As a blood purifier, I think it has no equal.

MRS. WILLIAM STRANG.

NEURALGIA CURED.

FAIRPORT, N. Y., March 12, '83.

Rheumatic Syrup Co.:

GENTS—Since November, 1881, I have been a constant sufferer from neuralgia and have not known what it was to be free from pain until I commenced the use of Rheumatic Syrup. I have fell no pain since using the fourth bottle. I think it the best remedy I have ever heard of for purifying the blood and for the cure of rheumatism and neuralgia.

W. B. CHASE

Manuf'd by RHEUMATIC SYRUP CO., 1 Plymouth Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

$102,400.00 GIVEN AWAY!

The Enormous Amount of $102,400 Actually Given Away to the Consumers of

SPEAR-HEAD PLUG Chewing Tobacco.

THE ARRAY OF GIFTS WE PROPOSE GIVING OUR PATRONS:

1920 Acres of Land in Dakota, Nebraska and Kansas	$28,800.00	12 Elegant Burdett Organs	$2,400.00
12 Weber style 2 Grand Upright Pianos	9,600.00	120 U.S. Government Bonds	6,000.00
120 Solid Gold Watches	15,000.00	80 Silver Watches	2,800.00
100 The Wilson No. 3 Oscillating Shuttle Sewing Machines	25,000.00	1200 Meerschaum Pipes	4,800.00
		2000 1 lb. boxes Spear-Head Tobacco	8,000.00
TOTAL AMOUNT,			$102,400.00

Ask your Dealer for SPEAR-HEAD PLUG and Circular fully explaining our Plan to Distribution.

P. J. SORG & CO., Middletown, Ohio.

CHEW SPEAR-HEAD AND GET A FARM!

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Dec. 19, 1883.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2 50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium.

AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT
OF
HOLIDAY GOODS
Suitable for PRESENTS for your Sweetheart, or Your Sister, or Your Cousin, or Your Aunt, at
G. R. S. & Co., WHITMER & Co
Spring Mills

D. GARMAN & SON,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

Dealers in White Goods,
Notions,
Gents Furnishing Goods.
Black Cashmeres a specialty.

28jun tf It will pay you to call

Plush and velvets—Garmans. 3

LOCAL ITEMS.

For First class goods—Garmans. 3

——Mrs Adam Grenoble died at Penn Hall, last Sunday night.

——Monday morning the ground was covered with about one inch of snow.

Palace store—Garmans. 3

——Mr. Joseph Baker, esq., of Harris twp., has been confined to his house for some weeks on account of illness.

——Our Tussy reporter mentions a hunting party firing 26 shots at a crippled deer, and it still lives to be shot at again.

Reason why Garmans undersell their competitors: They pay cash for their goods and discount all bills. 3

——Gen. Blair thinks the Penn'a R. R. was liberal with Pennsvalley after all in not making its demand $50,000.

Smith's German Olio recently cured a case of rheumatism of twelve years standing.

——Yony From, on Monday, killed an 18 pound wild turkey in the mountains near this place.

Mr. L. I. Shuler, Pottstown, Pa., says: Brown's Iron Bitters made a perfect cure of dyspepsia, which I had several years.

——W. R. Bierley, Esq., formerly of Williamsport, is lying quite sick with typhoid fever, at his new home in Texas. Two of his children are also sick.

——If the fellow who has the steel yards belonging to the editor of this paper does not intend to return them, let him say so, and we will know that we must buy another pair.

——Read ad. of Levi Murray's Centre Hall Carriage Works. All kinds of rigs on hand there and made to order. Horseshoeing has been added to the smith-shops.

——A lady reader sends the REPORTER the following knotty question, which we hand over to the Loop debating club to solve at its next meeting: When is the proper time to sweeten your tea, before or after adding the cream?

——Every purchaser to the amount of $2 or more, is entitled to a chance in the beautiful Prize Doll, at the Beehive one price stores.

——Mr Samuel Kreamer, of Illinois, now in the valley on a visit, shot a bear last week, in the narrows east of Woodward, and will treat his western friends to bear meat. The skin sold for $11.

——Next week there will be no paper issued from this office, in accordance with a time-honored custom in the newspaper world, and to afford all hands an opportunity to enjoy the holiday season along with the rest of mankind.

——Governor Pattison, a few days ago, appointed Leonard Rhone, Esq., of Centre Hall, commissioner of the Huntingdon Reformatory. Mr. Rhone is the master of the Pennsylvania state grange, Patrons of Husbandry. We congratulate Mr. Rhone upon this compliment.

——The demand of the Penn'a railroad company for $25,000 additional from our people to insure a completion of our railroad was received by our people generally with surprise and indignation, and the curses to see them in the place Bob Ingersoll believes does not exist were both plenty and heavy.

——A beautiful Prize Doll is now to be seen in the show window of the Beehive store. It is pretty and sweet as any five doll of 10 or 12 years. Any purchaser to the amount of $2 has a chance to draw this pretty doll and it is worth trying for. We judge the doll must have cost near $100.

——A merry Christmas and a happy, happy New Year to every reader of the REPORTER, and the rest of mankind, is our parting salutation as old 1883 passes away.

PARTIES that have grain to sell should be sure to sell to or call on the undersigned who will always pay the best market price, at Spring Mills and Coburn. 11oct6m I. J. GRENOBLE.

——Silk handkerchiefs, mufflers, fur caps, robes, ties, gloves, and many other useful gifts at the Beehive.

——The Penn'a Central Musical Association will hold its 11th annual festival in the Musical College, Freeburgh, Snyder county, Pa., beginning on Monday evening, Jan. 7, 1884, with solo and concert singing by the convention. Grand concerts on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings, Jan. 9, 10 and 11.

— Every purchaser to the amount of $2 or more, is entitled to a chance in the beautiful Prize Doll, at the Beehive one price stores.

——For the best goods in boots and shoes, and lowest prices, one must go to Doll & Mingles which is headquarters for the genuine article.

——The Lewisburg Crums of the Mifflinburg *Telegraph* say: "The cards are out for the marriage of Mr. Joel B. Ettinger, of Milton, and Miss Helen M. Keily, of Lewisburg, daughter of Josiah Keiley. Date—Wednesday, Dec. 19, at 7:30 p. m." Joel is a son of Wm. Ettinger, formerly of Aaronsburg, and nephew of the REPORTER ed.

A handsome Christmas present for a lady or gentleman—a silk umbrella—Garmans have a nobby line.

Silk mufflers at Garmans. 3

MADISONBURG NOTES.

Mrs. Feidler's new house is now done, and all the out buildings, shade trees, walks in front and across the alley; this makes a good improvement in town and is a credit to Ocker and Feidler as contractors. W. C. Noll has dug his cellar for a new house next summer. Mr. Wolf, the boss tailor, has also dug the cellar for a new house to go up next summer. Bartges & Bro. will also build a house on their lot. The war with the hogs is about over and the turkeys all gone. The big bear was down to visit B. W. Royer's pig pen one night but did not get any pigs—Ben put the dogs on him. Ben, how does the lantern work? Prof. U. Bierley is among us again and looks well and speaks well of the west. Mr. Henry Long, Jr., of Illinois, is also here to see his friends. The new spring wagon of Bartges & Bro. has come at last and is a daisy. W. C. Noll has a porker 3½ feet high, 6 feet long, weight 460 pounds. *

A DODGER.—A. R. Black, of Stephenson county, Ill., lifted the REPORTER regularly for a number of years, then left without notifying us of his whereabouts in order to dodge what he honestly owes us. If we knew his present address, we'd send him a Christmas gift. Here after we will give dodgers this kind of honorable mention.

——The question has been asked us whether the Penn'a r. r. will accept L. & T. stock on the $25,000 demanded by them. No, they will not.

——Every purchaser to the amount of $2 or more, is entitled to a chance in the beautiful Prize Doll, at the Beehive one price stores.

——The Centre Co. Teachers' Institute meets in the court house, Bellefonte, Dec. 31, and will continue one week. Instructors will be Dr. Higbee, Hon. B. G. Northrop, Hon. A. J. Davis, Dr. Groff and Dr. Atherton.

——The Reformed Sunday School of this place is decorating the church and planning a Christmas tree freighted with presents for the benefit of its scholars, with services on Tuesday evening, 25.

The finest groceries in the world have just been opened at Sechlers for the holiday season. Fruits, nuts from all parts of the globe, confectioneries of all grades from the finest and highest priced to the commonest grades. In table groceries their holiday stock is ahead of any thing yet opened by them. If you would enjoy the holidays fittingly, supply your tables with pure, fresh and wholesome family groceries, such as are kept only at first class establishments like that of Sechlers, in the Bush-house block.

——A small number of our patrons have listened to our request and kindly sent amounts due on REPORTER, for which they have our thanks. The number still in arrears is very large however, and we will esteem it a special favor to have at least a part of what is due before Jan. 1, 1884—we can assure you, friends, that we are short in funds and have large cash expenses. How many will start the new year with a square account? Happy New Year to all.

Patent dolls, China dolls, sweet and pretty, at Cedars—cheap!

——It is said that a lively fracas occurred at State College, recently, in which one of the students hammered a fellow student over the head with a revolver, inflicting a number of ugly gashes.

——We repeat an often, often given notice: Boys will please not loaf in this office—a printing office is the most unsuitable of all places for loafing.

——Two of Centre county's "big guns" were at Huntingdon last week—Judge Hoy to hold court, and ex-judge Orvis as an attorney on an important case.

No other medicine has won for itself such universal approbation in its own city, state and country, and among all people, as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the best combination of vegetable blood purifiers, with Iodide of Potassium, ever offered the public.

Beautiful tidies—Garmans. 3

——China ware, vases, glassware, all fine goods for the holidays, at Cedars.

—Wednesday more snow and sleigh bells jingling.

Silk handkerchiefs—Garmans. 3

DR. KESSLER'S CELEBRATED ENGLISH COUGH MEDICINE.

The reliable and never failing standby in croup and whooping cough unequaled as a remedy in colds and all lung troubles. Do not waste time and money and endanger precious lives experimenting with worthless medicines, but get the best at once.

Money refunded to all dissatisfied purchasers.

McDonald's improved liver pills are indorsed by eminent physicians and used by them in their daily practice. Trial package free.

Money refunded to all dissatisfied purchasers.

For smallness of dose, easiness to take and effectiveness as a worm destroyer McDonald's celebrated worm powders are sold and warranted by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall, and all druggists and dealers in medicines.

JOHNSON, HOLLOWAY & Co.,
Philadelphia, agents.

ST. ELMO HOTEL.

No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2 00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.
28aprtf

—DON'T YOU WANT SOMETHING FOR THE HOLIDAYS?—If you want something nice, reasonable and useful, go to Deshner's in Bellefonte. Two-bladed knives for boys 10 cents. Finer quality knives, a good assortment. Violins, best makers, from $1.50 up. Accordeons, best German, $2 50 and up. Mouth Harmonicas, Richter's, 15 cts.; also a large assortment of higher priced mouth Harmonicas. Revolvers from $1 up. Boys' and men's guns from $2 50 up. I have also a good stock of violin, guitar and banjo strings from 5 to 16 cents each. The latter priced are the best in market. THEO. DESHNER.
5dec3t Bellefonte, Pa.

—— Every purchaser to the amount of $2 or more, is entitled to a chance in the beautiful Prize Doll, at the Beehive one price stores.

RED WRITING.

A Record of the Sufferings of the Nihilists.

LONDON, Dec. 8.—The Paris correspondent of The Times forwards a second letter, which was written in blood by a Nihilist confined in the Troubletskoi Bastion at St. Petersburg. It describes the harrowing treatment received by the prisoners, and says their food is often mouldy and sometimes putrid; that dysentary and scurvy are prevalent, and that the doctor is afraid to touch the patients. Few medicines are prescribed, and when ordered they are generally countermanded. The prisoners rot away and exhale the odors of dead bodies before life is extinct. The number of those who go mad in consequence of their suffering is daily increasing. Mad men are strapped down and whipped with the knout by the keepers. Fierce yells resound throughout the night. Many prisoners have committed suicide. It is said that one woman was outraged and then poisoned, and no inquiries into the affair were instituted by the authorities. Rats are the worst enemies of the prisoners. A woman with a babe was obliged to be constantly on the watch and to fight night and day to prevent the rats from devouring her child. The use of combs and soap is forbidden and the prisoners, especially the women, whose hair is allowed to grow, are literally devoured by lice. The jailers are only kind to those having money. Prisoners who refuse to reply to questions are tortured and cases of violation of women are frequent. The writer especially appeals to the civilized world in behalf of the women in the prison, whose situation, he says, is far worse than that of the men. The Times says these allegations demand serious investigation.

A CINCINNATI PROPHET.

Hoadley and Cox and a Bloody War with England.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 8.—A book has made its appearance on the streets and at the news stands of this city that has created considerable comment and not a little excitement. The title is "When the Democrats Rule," and the contents are a precast of the great political events of 1884 and 1885. The face of Governor elect Hoadley and Sunset Cox appearing on the cover lead the curious observer to an examination of the contents, which prove of an interesting character.

The mysterious author, who signs himself "Call," predicts the nomination of Arthur and Butterworth by the republican national convention, and of Hoadley and Cox by the democrats. The proceedings of each are given. The reader is led into the heat and excitement of the presidential campaign of 1884, the account of which introduces Blaine, Grant and Conkling as taking the stump for Arthur, and Ben Butler, Thurman and others for Hoadley. The struggle in New York and Ohio is portrayed, and the colored voters of the north are made to join the democracy owing to Hoadley's position on civil rights. The unknown prophet then carries Ohio, New York and Indiana and a solid south for Hoadley and Cox, electing them by an overwhelming majority. On March 4, 1885, the author drives 20,000 republican office holders from Washington city, leads an army of 20,000 democrats to fill the vacated positions, names Hoadley's cabinet, in which Ben Butler appears as attorney general, and concludes by predicting a war between the United States and England on the Panama canal question. There is much curiosity to know who the author of the peculiar book is, and it is stated that he is a well known member of the cincinnati press.

Roasted to Death in a Sleeping Car.

TROY, N. Y., Dec. 7.—A special despatch to The Evening Standard, from Castleton, says: At one o'clock this morning, while the late New York express on the Central Hudson road, was passing a point a short distance south of Castleton, fire was discovered in a sleeping car attached to the train. The flames were first noticed in the ladies' parlor or dressing room; the train was run into Castleton and stopped. The passengers were hurried out of the burning car, all escaping uninjured with the exception of one man who was terribly roasted in his berth. He was taken to the hotel where he now lies in a dying condition. His name is not known. Another man lost his hat in which he had placed $180. The fire department was called out and the flames were extinguished after the car had been almost ruined. There were twelve passengers asleep in the car when the fire was discovered, and for a time the utmost consternation prevailed.

A Daring Robbery.

MORGANTOWN, Va., Dec. 8.—About dusk a gang of suspicious individuals were noticed prowling the streets and the suspecting inhabitants were on their guard. One of them had been particularly noticed loitering near the post office, and Postmaster Fleming decided to remove the money and stamps for safe keeping. Placing all the valuables in a strong box he closed the office and left for home with the treasure under his arm. He observed the man watching him and heard him give a shrill whistle. Fleming hurried along, fearing an attack, and as he passed an alley a moment later, two men sprang upon him, knocked him down, seized the box and though he at once gave the alarm they got away with the plunder, leaving no clue. They secured about $2,000.

Closing of the Canals.

SYRACUSE, Dec. 4.—The canals are closed. They are clear of ice. Eighteen grain and twenty salt laden boats have reached their destination here. Their cargoes are to be reshipped by rail. There are no boats on the Syracuse levels of the Erie or Oswego canals en route, and the boats owned in this locality have all reached their winter quarters. The business of the past year exceeds that of many recent years.

Postmaster Gen. Gresham to Retire.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—Special correspondents are telegraphing to their papers that republican members of the Indiana delegation give credence to the report from Chicago that postmaster Gen. Gresham will soon retire from the cabinet to take the United States circuit judgeship now filled by Judge Drummond of Chicago, who, it is understood, will soon vacate that position.

A Woman's Desperate Plight.

AKRON, O., Dec. 8.—Adam Katzenmeyer quarreled with his wife on account of her refusal to make over to him a deed of property she owned. Becoming enraged he attempted to kill her with a butcher knife, and terribly wounded her in the neck. He then undertook to cut the throats of his three children, but they escaped without fatal injuries. Mrs. Katzenmeyer will probably recover.

A Gloomy Outlook.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 8.—In an interview, Andrew Carnegie, the great steel rail and iron manufacturer said that, in all probability his extensive railroad and steel mills at Bessemer (the largest in the country) will shut down soon for lack of sufficient orders. He says there is scarcely a mill now with a week's orders ahead, and his remarks show a very gloomy outlook among the iron dealers.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Monday, December 10.

An early holiday recess for congress is expected.

The large dry goods house of McManus & Doolin, Providence, R. I., has failed for $140,000, with assets of $170,000.

Chas. L. Jeffreys, a wealthy manufacturer and capitalist, of Jamestown, N. Y., has been arrested on a charge of arson.

Roughs stoned Mrs. Langtry's coach as it passed through Connellsville, Pa.

Information from Pittsburg indicate that the steel workers will accept the proposed reduction, and there will be no shut down.

Geo. Frank, the man who was suspected to be the murderer of Phœbe Paullin, and who attempted suicide by sutting his throat, will recover.

Tuesday, December 11.

The queen has made the poet Tennyson a baron.

The steam barge Enterprise sunk one mile from Port Austin, Mich. Seven lives are reported lost.

A large delegation from Indianapolis is in Washington to urge that the next national republican convention be held in that city.

The New York Tribune publishes an exposure of frauds in the department of public works, whereby the people of that city have been defrauded of $6,000,000.

The Washington Post states that Mr. Blaine has declared that he is not a candidate for president and would not accept the nomination if it were tendered him.

Mr. Wheeler H. Peckham, the recently appointed district attorney of New York county, has sent in his resignation to Gov. Cleveland. His only reason is the plea of ill health.

Wednesday, December 12.

Senator Anthony has been sworn in and enters upon his fifth term in the senate.

The president has sent to the senate a long list of nominations made during the recess.

Lord Coleridge, in a letter to a friend in this country, says he has no intention of writing a volume on America.

All the knit goods manufacturers of the country intend to run their mills on three-quarter time from December 15 to August 15.

It is probable that the trouble between the masonic factions in Canada will be referred to the privy council in England.

Ex-Governor Hendricks, in an interview in New York, said he thought the tariff reform question would be the great issue in 1884.

The glassblowers of Pittsburg will send a petition to congress asking that it be made a criminal offense to import foreign laborers.

Thursday, December 13.

The King of Annam has been poisoned.

The republican national convention will be held at Chicago on the 3d of next June.

Several representatives have introduced bills in congress to increase the pensions of soldiers.

Detectives are working systematically on new clews in the Paulin murder case, but without apparent success.

Mr. John W. Garrett has been reelected president of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. This is his twenty sixth term.

Col. Boudinot reiterates his charge that $25,000 of the Cherokee nation fund was misappropriated by ex-Congressman Phillips, of Kansas.

A gang of thieving students in Oberlin college have been arrested. They confessed to their thefts, and are held for trial. They belong to good families.

Friday, December 14.

Gen. Hancock is visiting in San Francisco. He met with a warm reception on his arrival.

It is now pretty well settled that there will be no legislation in the house before the holidays.

Great damage has been done in Great Britain and Ireland by the severe gale of Wednesday.

A number of Mexican officials have been arrested for complicity in recent train robberies on the Mexican National railroad.

A young man in Cincinnati has agreed to marry a girl there on condition that she weighs 125 pounds on a certain day which is agreed upon.

Rev. Dr. A. A. Watson, of Wilmington, N. C., has been unanimously elected bishop of the new Episcopal diocese by the convention at New Berne.

Saturday, December 15.

France has ordered 3,000 fresh troops to Tonquin.

France has repealed the law against the importation of American pork.

Speaker Carlisle will announce the house committees next Thursday.

There is a shrinkage of $20,000,000 in the Ontario grain crop as compared with last year.

Smallpox prevails at Sundury, O., to an alarming extent, and it is feared it will become epidemic.

An order has been read to the employes of the Pennsylvania Steel company stating that a reduction of forces, and wages will occur January 1.

Charles K. Hibbs, bookkeeper of the Old Drivers' Ice company, Philadelphia, has been arrested on the charge of embezzling $10,000 from his employer.

The letter carriers are making a determined effort to secure the passage of a bill in congress giving them the right to thirty day's vacation with pay,

The pallium has been conferred upon Archbishop Purcell's successor. The ceremonies were imposing, and many Roman Catholic dignitaries attended.

A legal question has been raised in Wisconsin as to whether a marriage by the president of a free thinking society is legal. It is claimed the statutes do not authorize it.

The statement of coal tonnage of the Philadelphia and Reading, ending November 30, gives the total as 11,449,373 tons, an increase of 3,019,547 compared with the previous year.

The government of British Columbia is being strongly urged to take immediate action toward preventing the influx of Chinese. Over 9,000 Chinese are without work in the province.

The Dickson Manufacturing company of Scranton, Pa., which employs nearly 1,000 men, has notified them that a reduction of ten per cent. in their wages will take effect after Monday next.

In San Francisco Charles McLaughlin was shot and killed by Jerome B. Cox. The tragedy was the result of seventeen years' litigation. McLaughlin failed to make payment of $40,000 which Cox claimed he owed.

A bill has been offered in Congress requesting the president to issue a proclamation making Dec. 24 a national holiday, it being the centennial anniversary of the surrender of his commission by Washington at Annapolis.

Presented with a Gold Medal.

CHICAGO, Dec. 15.—Mayor Carter Harrison has been presented with a fine gold medal by the mother and brother of Gen. W. A. C. Ryan, who was shot by the Spanish authorities on Nov. 4, 1873, in violation of international rights. The occasion of this gift was the help the mayor gave to the relatives of the murdered soldier, and in securing them, through congress, an indemnity from Spain for his death.

——An interesting lecture will be delivered in the basement of the Lutheran church, Centre Hall, on Monday evening, 24, by a theological student, Hans Adamsen, of Siam, the land of the white elephant, and the only lecturer from that land in this country. Clergymen of all denominations who have heard him give him the highest testimonials. He will also preach in the Luth. church on Sunday eve, 23. Don't fail to hear him on both occasions. When his education is finished, he will return to his own land as a missionary.

Dubois had a $75,000 fire on Sunday morning. It started in the American house.

Mr. Will T. Montelius, Mt. Carmel, Pa., says: I was entirely cured of dyspepsia, general debility and loss of appetite by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

Plush bags—Garmans. 3

MARRIED

At Rebersburg, on 13, by A. K. Zimmerman, Mr. Hiram F. Wert, of Dauphin county, and Miss Delila Bair, of Rebersburg.

On 16 ult., at the residence of the bride's parents, at Rebersburg, by same, Mr. Adam D. Auman and Miss Alice Gramley, both of Rebersburg.

On the 11th ult., by Rev E. Stambach, Mr. Francis Zerby and Miss Alice M. Wolf, both of Penn twp.

On the 5th inst., by the same, Mr. Hiram Goodman, of Clinton Co., and Miss M. C. Vonada, of Haines twp.

Dec. 6 h, at the Reformed parsonage of Bellefonte, by Rev. J. F. Delong, Mr. J. Henry Uhl to Miss Emma L. Getig, both Bellefonte, Pa.

At Bellefonte, on Nov. 29, by Rev. S E. Furst, Francis H. Wion and Miss Anna E. Gerberick, both of near Bellefonte.

On Nov. 16, by same, Luther Albert Rhoades and Miss Ciara M. Shaffer, both of Bellefonte.

On Nov. 11, by same, John W. Brown, of Bellefonte, and Elizabeth A. Shafer, of Madisonburg.

On Sept. 6, by same, Daniel M. Markle and Sarah H. Eberhart, all of Bellefonte

——Just now all are thinking of what to buy for a christmas gift for a friend. Buy a present that will be of service. What better than an overcoat, a hat or a suit of clothes? The Philad. Branch has just received a stock for the holiday season, and put the prices down so low that every one, even the poorest, can buy an article of clothing for a Christmas gift for a friend. Lewis & Co. intend to sell at near cost in order to accommodate their customers during the holidays. Low prices is the Christmas gift presented by the Philad. Branch.

THE ONLY
Siamese Lecturer in the Country--Hans Adamsen, of Siam.

He will appear in his full Siamese Dress, sing in his language and lecture on Siam; Its People; Its Strange Religion; Its Wonderful Customs; Its Sacred White Elephants. Lecture on Monday evening, 24, in the basement of the Lutheran Church, CENTRE HALL.

TESTIMONIALS:

Chicago, June 22, 1883.—Hans Adamsen lectured for my people last night, and they were greatly pleased and profited. He speaks the English language with remarkable force and fluency, and his graphic description of the manners and customs, the morals and religion of the people of his native land, was so enlivened by touches of wit and humor, that even the youngest of his hearers were greatly interested. P. S. HENSON, D. D., Pastor First Baptist Church.

Other testimonials are from Hon. W. M. Datesman, Lewisburg, Pa.; I C Lusk, Pastor M. E. Church, West Branch, Iowa; N. W. Thornton, Pastor Presbyterian Church, West Liberty, Iowa, and others.

Don't fail to hear him. Admission to the Lecture only 15 cents.

Will preach on Sunday eve, 23, in the same house.

Beautiful suspenders—Garmans. 3

Seal caps—Garmans. 3

MURRAY'S
CARRIAGE WORKS

CENTRE HALL, Centre Co., Penn'a.

Where are kept on hand and for sale,

——BUGGIES,
——PHAETONS,
——SPRING WAGONS,
——&c., ——&c.

Repairing done at Reasonable rates.

Buggy Tops of any style made to order, with prices according to quality. I have recently added HORSE SHOEING to the smith department, under the supervision of a very skilled and obliging blacksmith.

19dectf LEVI MURRAY.

PENN HALL ITEMS.

The Salem Sunday school will hold their festival on Tuesday, Christmas, evening. The service will be in the Salem church, and conducted by Revs. D. M. Wolf and Z. A. Yearick. W. W. Noes is about finishing up his new farm house and will occupy it early in the spring. J. B. Fischer is feeding 20 head of cattle on his Auchentorlie farm. Eli Smith is making preparations to build a house on his farm in Georgesvalley. Harvey Minnich was almost beat telling hunting stories by Obendorf, the painter, who tells some big ones. Jacob Meyer captured three foxes. Frank feels proud of his gun since Cal shot a fox with it. Look out for teeth pulling in the Ohio Legislature—there will be twelve dentists in it. Often hear it remarked, Who is the News Boy? Friends, don't inquire for me as I have no desire to be known. NEWS BOY.

——A pair of boots or shoes makes a very suitable Christmas gift, and it is getting to be a custom to make a gift of that kind of goods. In view of this Doll & Mingles have opened a holiday stock of boots and shoes which for elegance, durability and low prices goes ahead of any thing in the county.

Beautiful goods for Christmas presents at Garmans.

BELLEFONTE MARKET,

Grain—Wheat, 95; Rye, 60; Oats, 35 Corn, old 60, new 50 by L. L. Brown.

Produce—Butter 30, eggs 30, ham 16, shoulders 14, sides 12½, lard 13, potatoes 60—by Valentines' Store.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red and mix	$1 00
White & Mixed	1 00
Rye	60
Corn, shelled, and ears old	60
Oats	35
Buckwheat	50
Barley	50
Cloverseed	5 00
Timothy seed	1 40
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00

Butter, 25c; tallow, 6; lard, 10; ham, 15; shoulder, 12; bacon or side, 12; eggs per dozen, 28 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL.—Pea, 3. 25; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00 Egg, 4.75.

Fur coats and dress ornaments at Garmans. 3

FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

of Centre County, Pa.—Centre Hall, Dec. 19, 1883. The annual meeting of the members and the election of 12 Directors to manage the affairs of the company for the ensuing year, will be held at the house of D. J. Meyer, at Centre Hall, on Monday, January 14, 1883, between the hours of 10 a. m., and 3 p. m., of said day. Members generally are requested to attend.

D. F. LUSE, Sec'y. FRED'K KURTZ, Pres't.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of Joseph Shuey, dec'd. The undersigned appointed by the Orphan's Court of Centre Co. to pass upon the exceptions filed and make distribution of the balance in hands of Emanuel Shuey, Trustee, and report the same at next term of court will attend to the duties of his appointment, on Monday, Jan. 14, 1884, a 10 a. m., when and where all parties may attend if they see proper.

19dec3t ELLIS L. ORVIS, Auditor.

DISSOLUTION.—The mercantile firm of Philips Bro's, at Aaronsburg, was mutually dissolved, Dec. 1, '83, and the interest of B. F. Philips in the books and stock purchased by the undersigned, who will carry on the store at the old stand as heretofore. WM. H. PHILIPS
12dec3t Aaronsburg, Pa

HOTEL STAND FOR SALE OR RENT.

The Stover hotel stand, at Boalsburg, is offered at private sale or for rent. The hotel is centrally located, and in good repair. Possession given on April first, next. For further information apply to
5dectf B. F STOVER,
Bellefonte, Pa.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers a valuable homestead at private sale, situated about two miles west of Centre Hall, on the old Lewistown road, consisting of a HOUSE, bank-barn, wagon-shed, outbuildings, 11 acres of ground, with the choicest of all kinds of fruits, and an excellent well of water. The land is in a good state of cultivation, adjoining the Van Valzah farm, near the Brushvalley road.
28nov2m WM. W. HORNER, Centre Hall, Pa.

MADISONBURG PROPERTY FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale his valuable homestead at Madisonburg, consisting of one LOT, thereon erected a two-story dwelling HOUSE, summerhouse, carpenter shop, woodshed, and a good stable and other outbuildings. Everything is in first class order, and any one desiring a fine home in town should call and see this property.
7nov2m SAMUEL ZEIGLER.

JOHN A. GRENOBLE,
SPRING MILLS, PA.

Dealer in
STOVES, TINWARE &
PATENT IRON ROOFING.

Use Patent Iron Roofing, it outlasts any building, and costs only a trifle more than shingles. Call and see it.

Everything in the line of
COOKING STOVES,
COAL STOVES,
& RANGES.
PRICES LOW AS THE LOWEST!
TINWARE
of all descriptions on hand and made to order. 12dec.y

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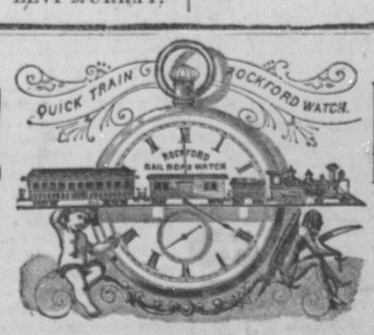

—AT— —THE—

Holiday Presents!

E. A. GLENN & Co.

☞Have just Received a Large Assortment of

FINE SILVERWARE,

GOLD PENS AND PENCILS, RINGS PINS, CHARMS, REVOLVERS, &C.

A complete line of CUTLERY at bottom prices. NEW STOCK of

Gold, Silver and Steel Spectacles all numbers and sizes.

A FINE SELECTION OF

GOLD & SILVER WATCHES always on hand.

Agency for the celebrated ROCKFORD WATCH.

☞Call and see the new CLIMAX CASE.

All Goods Warranted as represented. J. Q. A. KENNEDY, Manager. 19dctf